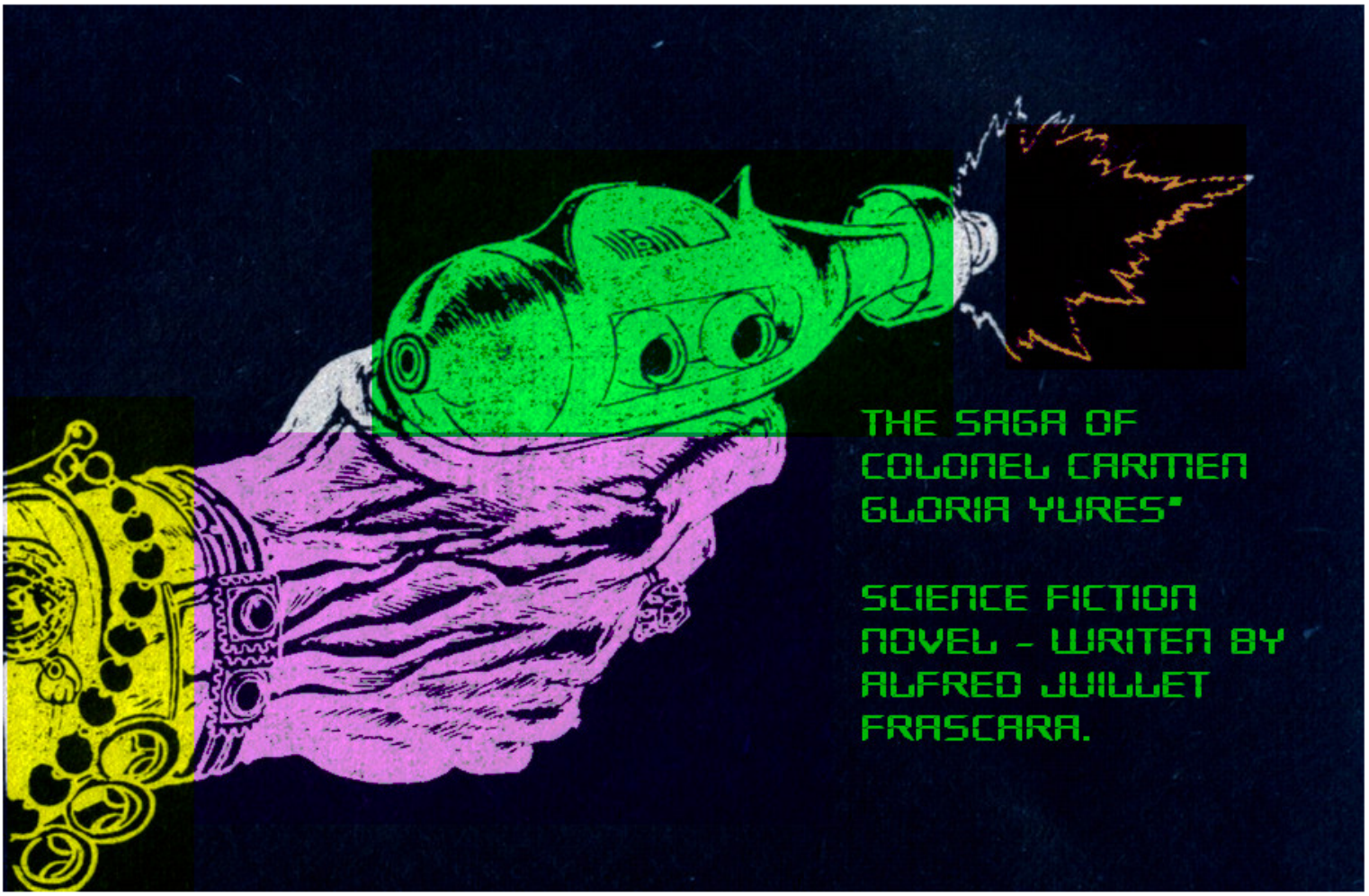

THE SAGA OF
COLONEL CARMEN
GLORIA YURES'
SCIENCE FICTION
NOVEL - WRITEN BY
ALFRED JUILLET
FRASCARA.

Saga

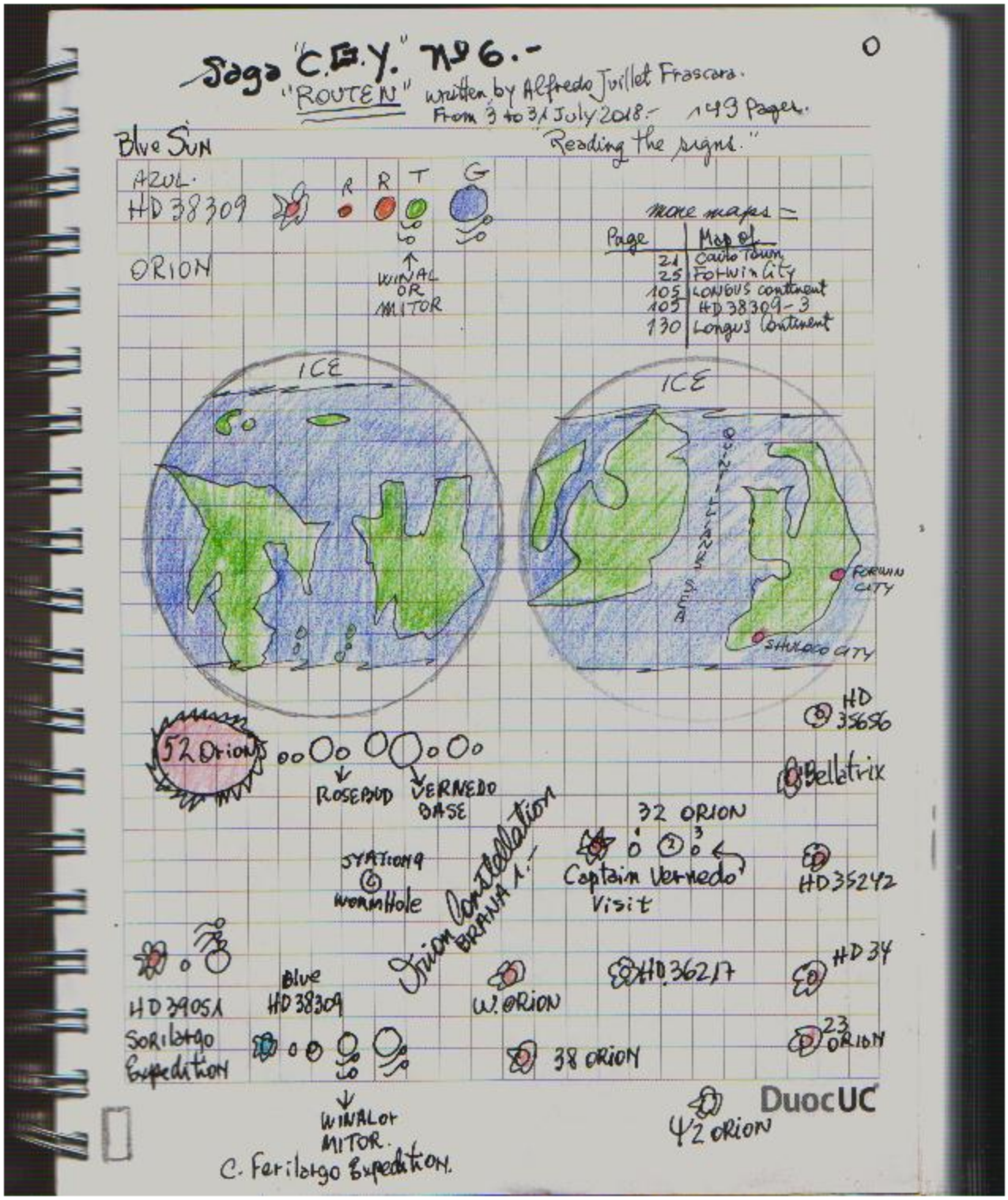
Colonel Carmen Gloria Jures

Volume
Nº7.- = "Routen."

Written by Alfredo Francisco Humberto
Juillet Terascara.

3 July 2018.-
E.M.R.M.

I Ferilargo
II Sorilargo
III Violet Laturse
IV Felix Fouchet
V Widrig
VI Routen


Saga "C.B.Y." 796.-
"ROUTEN" written by Alfredo Juillet Frascara.
From 3 to 31 July 2018.- 149 Pages.
"Reading the signs."
Blue Sun
AZUL.
HD 38309
ORION
R R T G
WINALOR MITOR
more maps =
Page | Map of
21 Cauto Town
25 Fortwin City
105 Longus continent
103 HD 38309-3
130 Longus continent
ICE
ICE
QUINTILIANS SEA
FORTWIN CITY
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52 Orion
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WINALOR MITOR.
C. Feriatgo Expedition.
DuocUC

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1

3-VII-2018.- Routen Ofinco.

Routen was looking how is brother Logal was winning the audition, dancing with superb looking Ronia Palermo; but before the end she slips and fall.

That counts a lot less for their performance so they get only the second position - a mere 13.000 Lopes, and a mink overcoat for ladies (ersatz).

Back to their father's home, they were talking about the bad luck and also, about the good will of the Jury... they easily could have ended number 3 or worst.

Ronia left the car 2 kilometers earlier (she also lives with her parents at their home) and when going into the house, she was crying everything she hadn't at the Ofinco's car.

- What happening? Why do you cry?" - Her father asked, standing from his armchair and walking through the living room and into the corridor.

- We lose! I slip!" - Ronia Palermo bawled going up by the stairs. Her mother, Miss Patricia, followed her saying: "Calm down, darling. Just calm down!"

Mr Ringoldo moves his head sidewise and growled something like "What a bad luck!" And returns to his chair... the loosing of a dance competition was nothing he could bend to fix...

Routen follow his brother to the house & their mother, Miss Rosalia, asked: "And, how it was the competition?"

- "Second place." - Brillon replied, seating at the sofa "Where's father?" - He added.

- He went out on something... but, second place is still good, isn't it?" - She asked.

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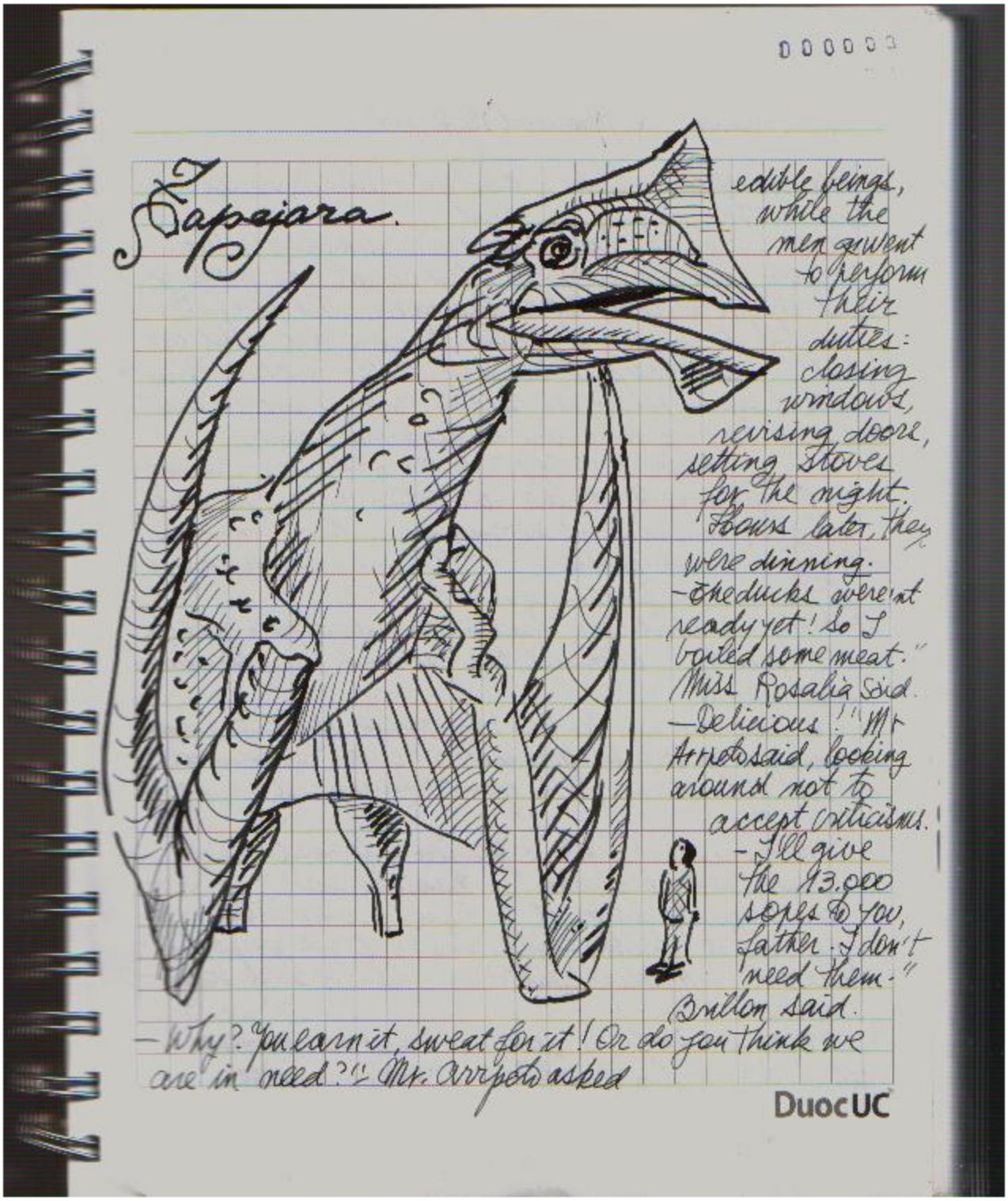
Arrpeto ⟩ Routen   Ringoldo ⟩ Ronia Balerno
Rosalia ⟩ Brillon   Patricia

-13.000 sopes. And a overcoat."- Brillon said
- Must be valuable.
- Fake mink, no more than 6.000 sopes."- Brillon informed.
- "Of course, she takes it home?"
- Yes. She wasn't at all happy. I get the money, she the Mink coat. That was the deal, of course if winning the first place, it would have been 300.000 sopes and a electrocar."- Brillon said.
The door banged and Mr. Arrpeto gets in, with 2 dead ducks on his hands.
- Good hunt!"- Routen said, looking at the fat ducks.
- Hunt? No! These are ours! Some Tapejara gets in!"- The father said, walking now to the kitchen, where he puts a pot to boil water.
- Those birds are all over the place!"- Miss Rosalia commented.
- We should go out and hunt everyone of them!"- Brillon said, walking to his rooom to change clothes.
- Your brother isn't much affected. Pity he could not get the first prize."Miss Rosalia said.
- She slips at the worst moment. That's why they lost the chance."- Routen said. Miss Rosalia puts a hand over her mouth, astonished. Routen added: "Well, nobody is perfect!"
- Routen! Come here and help clean the ducks!"- Mr. Arrpeto said, and between the two they boiled the ducks, taking all the feathers out. Later, Miss Rosalia takes care of those


Zapejara.
edible beings, while the men went to perform their duties: closing windows, revising doors, setting stoves for the night. Hours later, they were dinning.
-The ducks weren't ready yet! So I boiled some meat." Miss Rosalia said.
-Delicious!" Mr. Arrpets said, looking around not to accept criticisms.
-I'll give the 13.000 soles to you, father. I don't need them." Brillon said.
-Why? You earn it, sweat for it! Or do you think we are in need?" Mr. Arrpets asked
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Routen, fat Manuelat the airport.

– Your son wants to help! Let him helps" – Miss Rosalia said, cutting a piece of meat.
– Well! I'll take half of it! For a rainyday." – Mr. Arrepeto said, smiling. Drillon count the money and placed half of it on the table; Mr Arrepeto pocketed it saying: "I'll take it before you could repent!" – And they all laughed. After dinner, Drillon gives 3.000 sopes to his mother and 2.000 to Routen, he was happy to be able to help his family...

At the next day, Routen went early to his works at the air Station Center; he was in charge of the ~~valise~~ Cargo section, among with others: the reception and classification of it.
– Good day Routen! So your brother gets the 2nd position?" – Manuel, the fat and friendly companion, said.
– Oh, yes! Bad luck for them! Her partner slips at the end, ruining a perfect performance." – Routen commented.
– But 2nd winner it's good! Money and some other item..."
– An overcoat. Mink." – Routen informed.
– Wow! Must be valuable." – Manuel said.
– Yes: hope she keeps it." – Routen commented.
– Or sell it! Moths could ruin it if not properly storaged." – Manuel said, walking away with some parcels.

After his shift he was paid and so he went to get a drink at a Bar. The bartender receives his

Oscar the Bartender. Oligario, Scientist

request, saying: "I saw your brother's competition by the holo-TV. Nice."
– Yeah, second prize." – Routen said to Oscar
– A good one." – Oscar said, serving his whisky with dexterious hands. Routen takes a sip and saw a bald man staring at him.
– What? Do you want to say something to me, Sir?" – Routen asked.
– So your brother competes?"
– Yes.
– Must be an able engineer. Let me present myself to you: I'm Oligario, scientist."
– Good to know you, pal." – Routen said, looking at a label on the sleeve of that man.
– I'm working on a scientific project that will change everything." – Oligario said.
– Good for you. And what's the goal of it?" Routen said, finishing his drink.
– Can I invite you another one? The explanation will be large." – Oligario said.
– If I'll appreciate it. Go on." – Routen said.
After asking another shot for Routen, Oligario said: "To day a trip to Forwin city takes three hours, yes?"
– 3 hours ten minutes." Routen said.
– See? A lot of time. With my project, it will be reduced to a dozen minutes." Oligario said.
Routen smiled and said: "A private airplane? But not less than 20 minutes."

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Pt. the Bst. An Invitation to see the 'project.'

— 20 minutes? I thought it was more than that, traveling in a private airship." — Olegario asked.
— Yes, forty it's the standard, but I was saying about a military vehicle: top priority. The commercial flights takes 3.10 hours just because of many regulations and reduced speed — safety precautions they call it." — Routen commented and finished that 2nd drink.
— I invite you to see my project. Here is my card." — The scientist said.
— But I'll be of no practical use! I'm no scientist." — Routen said.
— I like to hear opinions of the laymen! Sometimes an opinion could open a new way of thinking!" — Olegario said, finishing his drink. Routen saw the address — at the other side of town.
— We can go now, if you please! My coworker is on vacation, nowadays... so I'm working on my own." — Olegario said
— I see you are in a rush!" — Routen commented, but thinking that the "scientist" have time, also, to visit a bar at the other side of town. Curious, he think.
— But the mind needs a rest, too! Well? Are we going now?" — Olegario asked.
— Let's visit your place! Perhaps I could give you one or two ideas." — Routen said.
Olegario smiled, paid for the drinks and once outside the tavern, he hailed a taxi — soon they were traveling

towards his den.
- My project will be recognized as the work of a genius, in the years to come."- Olegario said, looking by the window.
- Must be a huge machine." Routen said, imaging some kind of a rocketship.
- On the contrary! A small contraption! But it needs a huge generator."- Olegario said; then Routen imagine some kind of a cumbersome kind of six wheelers, with a trolley on top. He smiled ruefully; perhaps the little guy was not inventing but only modifying an ~~old~~ old and obsolete contraption.
At his request, the driver left them at a corner; Olegario waits for the car to go away, and crossed the street, saying: "I never come down from a taxi at my right address! Those drivers loose their tongue if receiving a tip from competitors!"
- Have you a competitor? How is that?"- Routen asked, mildly interested
When inside the house, they descended by a staircase to the cellar, where a lot of light was brought by several lamps at different places of the ceiling. In a corner, amid wires, a ring 3 meters in diameter was signalled by the professor, who said: "There it is! When in function, it will propel you any direction and place you could bet... here!" And shows a desk full of indicators and levers.
- Electrical means."- Routen said.
- Yes. It takes several thousand watts, but it's worth

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while."
—And how do you return here?" Routen asks him.
—What for? — Olegario asked.
—I mean... you send someone very far from here. How that person will come back? — Routen explains.
—Oh. He could not. See, this invention is on its first stages only. Money is required to get close to perfection. I say, to return we must have another set of mechanism as the one you are seeing." — Olegario said.
—So, it could be to travel from one city to the other.... not everywhere." — Routen remarked
—Everywhere indeed yes! But, as I mentioned before, you are on your own, wherever you may be..." — Professor said, and talked in extense about how his machine will work.
—So, it's not tested yet?" Routen asked.
—Not tested! I need to trim several issues first." Olegario said with a sigh.
—Good luck with that, sir. Well, it's getting late. I must go now. Thanks for your invitation." — Routen said.
—You see, I show my inventions only to a few persons. In your case, because I need a helping hand here." —Olegario commented.
—Well, I have a job already." — Routen said, remembering the suitcases.
—How much they pay you there? I can made a better offer.
—320.000 Soper per month." — Routen said, almost sure the scientist will consider it a bit too much for

Scientist Mr. Olegario and his Portal Ring –

Jinhao 329
7-VII-2018.-

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his finances, but to his surprise, Olegario said: "I double your salary, sir! What do you say?"
– I don't know much about electricity!" – Routen said.
– Not needed here! I'll teach you routinary operations! Mind you, sir: I need an assistant, not a colleague!" – Olegario commented drily.
– I still don't know... How many month this will take? But, yes, you double my salary, but for how long?" – Routen asked.
– You're a difficult man! Well, I assure you more than 6 months here - could it be much more! And to prove you I have means, I'll pay you 2 months in advance. Decide now!" – Olegario pressed the matter with a cunning stare.

MR. OLEGARIO,

Routen takes the money and begin helping the Scientist; luckily for him, his first duty was to brush the floor and clean the place of debris (papers, electrical useless parts, dung from Flora, Mr. Olegario's cat.)

A week later, Routen was assimilating routine: twice a week the Scientist connects circuits and try his "invention" to work - up until then, with no success.

At home, Routen delivered half his money for expenses, helping the financial status of his parents, that gratefully accepts his aid.

Ronia Balerno was now practicing for a new contest, but without Brillon as a partner.

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She saw him when at a Park (Router loves cycling) and said: "Hi! How do you do?"
– Fine, and you? " Router replied.
– Here! Preparing me to dance. But not again with your brother." – Ronia said.
– Why? – Router asked.
– I'm prone with accidents with him around me! Twice I have slipped while looking where he was; so, I choose another partner: Joshua." – She declared.
– Oh! good. Lucky next time." Router said.
– Yes. And what are you doing? Besides cycling, of course." – Ronia wanted to know.
– I'm working in a project with a scientist." – He said.
– Interesting? and what will you end producing then?" – She asked looking at the green fields of that Park.
– No idea. I'm helping, only the scientist made calculations: not me!" – Router exclaimed.
– Very funny. Well paid?" – She smiled.
– I cannot complain." – He replied.
– Well, I must be going. Give my regards to Louis." – Ronia Balerno said, trotting away.

Router keeps on pedaling; that woman was fine, but too attached to contests: her whole day devoted to gimnastics... not his idea of a fine couple...

Four days later, he arrives to work and finds the scientist lying among cables. He have an hunch and disconnected the electricity... then returns to the site with an electric lamp.

Yes; the good Olegario was dead, and one of his

sobrino/sobrina | Nephew/niece o nieto/nieta | Grandchild/granddaughter

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hands was still grabbing a cable - he was electrocuted by mistake...

Router call the Police, and after much questioning and taken of photos, they take the cadaver... and the verre, to make Olgario was Kill by one of his own hobbies...

Router close the gate, but returns at the next day, to see what to do with the equipment; for several days he was bringing possible clients, until one of those offers 2 million soles for it.

- I want everything! Every cable, engine, coils, documents, chairs - everything." - The client said.

- Do as you wish, Sir! But pay me first." - Router said, and when receiving the money he went home with the money.

- Here, mother! A million soles for you! And dad, 1000 soles for you too!" - Router said, happily.

- Oh, thanks! From where do you take it, son?" - Miss Rosalia asked.

- From the workstore! My boss Mr. Olgario die, and as nobody come for his things, I sold it." - Router said

- Good boy! If you leave things behind, burglars takes it all!" - Mr Arpeto, his father, said.

Router rest for some days! searching a job but not accepting hard labour, when a damsel arrives to his home, saying: "I'm the niece of Mr. Olgario. I need to talk with this former assistant."

- And who are you, lady?" - Miss Rosalia asked her.

- Shaina." - The woman said, without a smile.

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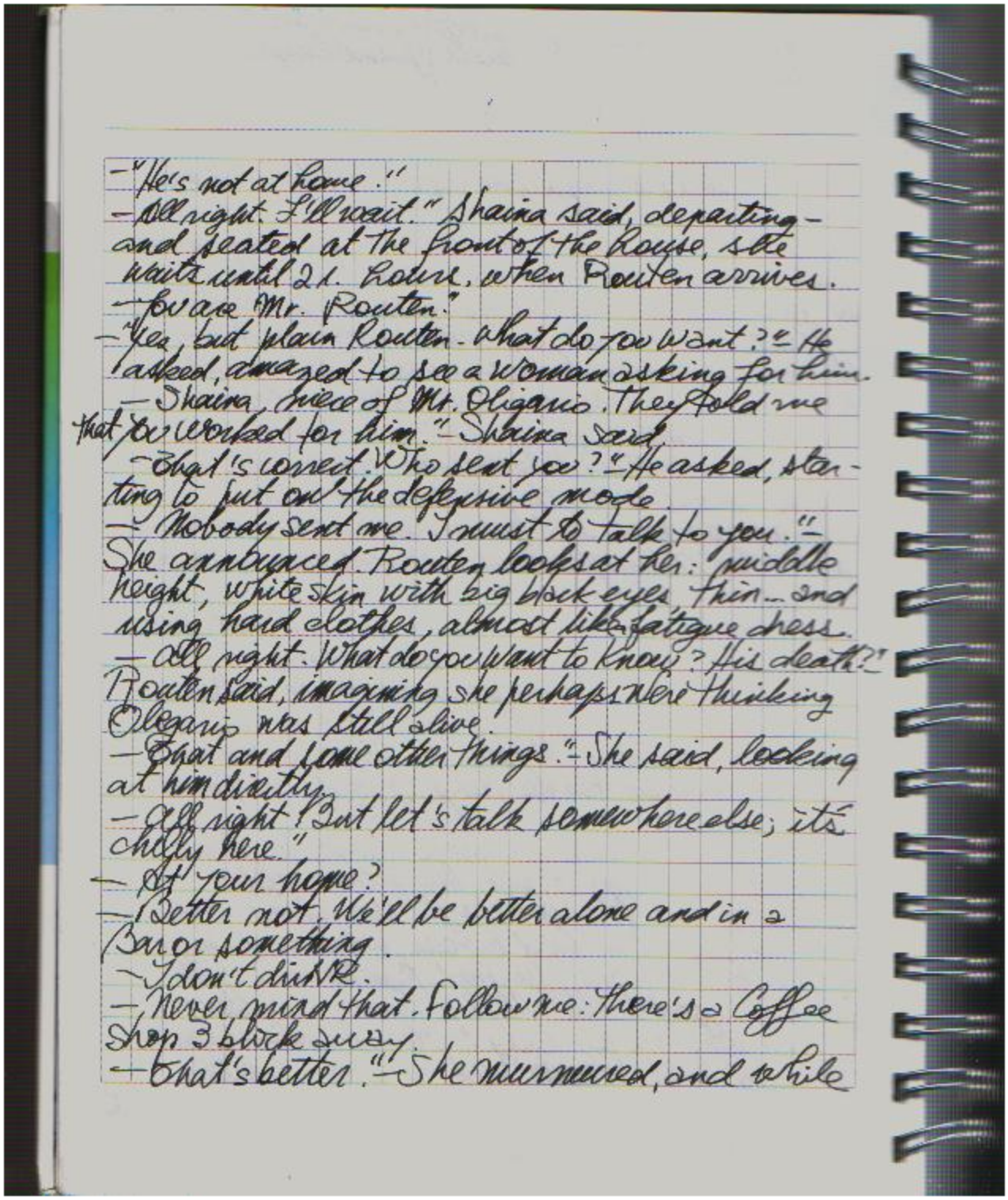

– "He's not at home."
– All right. I'll wait." Shaina said, departing – and seated at the front of the house, she waits until 21. Router, when Routen arrives.
– You are Mr. Routen."
– Yes, but plain Routen. What do you want?" He asked, amazed to see a woman asking for him.
– Shaina, niece of Mr. Oliganio. They told me that you worked for him." Shaina said
– That's correct. Who sent you?" He asked, starting to put on the defensive mode
– Nobody sent me. I must to talk to you." She announced. Routen looks at her: middle height, white skin with big black eyes, thin – and using hard clothes, almost like fatigue dress.
– All right. What do you want to know? His death?" Routen said, imagining she perhaps were thinking Oliganio was still alive.
– That and some other things." She said, looking at him directly.
– All right! But let's talk somewhere else; it's chilly here."
– At your home?
– Better not. We'll be better alone and in a Bar or something.
– I don't drink.
– Never mind that. Follow me: there's a Coffee Shop 3 block away.
– That's better." She murmured, and while

walking, Sr Routen realize she walked fast and easy, like someone accustomed to make long walks.

At the coffee shop (where he asked for 2 cups of coffee and 3 sandwiches) he said: "He died at night, electrocuted by some of his gimmicks. I found him lying on the floor, when I arrived the next morning."

– A gimmick?

– Some inventions of your uncle that uses electricity. And mind you, a lot of voltage! Sometimes sparks were all over the place."

– Whose project was that?"

– Who else? His own! But I'm a layman. I ignore what he was trying to do." Routen lied.

– But how could you assist him being an ignorant?" – Shaina asked, knitting her brow.

– Cleaning, making errands, making coffee at times." Routen said, drinking of the hot liquid. She eats her sandwich and said: "Sorry, I was hungry. Well, so you have no inklings about his work?"

– None whatsoever!"

– And where are his machines, documents, personal memorabilia?" She asked mildly.

– They dumped everything on the trash can, so to speak. Really, I quit the day he dies. Sorry to say, he owns me 2 monthly wages, but it'll be rude to ask you for it." Routen said.

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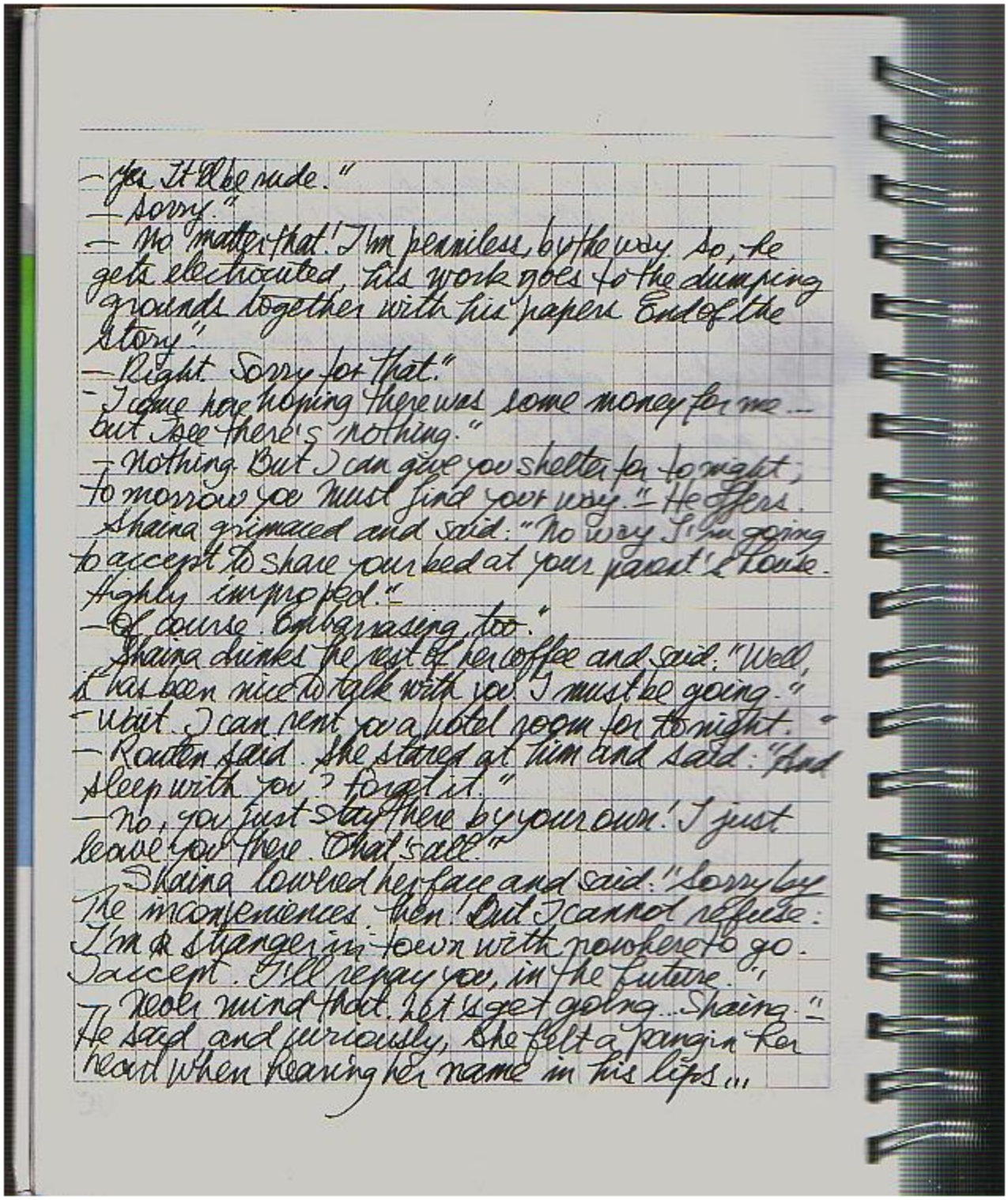
SAGA COLONEL C6Y.
"ROUTEN"
WRITEN BY ALFRED
JUILLET FRASCARA



— yes. It'll be made."
— Sorry."
— No matter that. I'm penniless, by the way. So, he gets electrocuted, his work goes to the dumping grounds together with his papers. End of the story."
— Right. Sorry for that."
— I came here hoping there was some money for me — but I see there's nothing."
— Nothing. But I can give you shelter for tonight; tomorrow you must find your way." He offers.
Shaina grimaced and said: "No way I'm going to accept to share your bed at your parent's house. Highly improper."
— Of course. Embarrassing, too."
Shaina drinks the rest of her coffee and said: "Well, it has been nice to talk with you. I must be going."
— Wait. I can rent you a hotel room for tonight."
— Rouben said. She stared at him and said: "And sleep with you? Forget it."
— No, you just stay there by your own. I just leave you there. That's all."
Shaina lowered her face and said: "Sorry by the inconveniences then. But I cannot refuse: I'm a stranger in town with nowhere to go. I accept. I'll repay you, in the future."
— Never mind that. Let's get going... Shaina." He said and furiously, she felt a pang in her heart when hearing her name in his lips...

They arrive to the "Cairo Hostel", where for a few sopes she gets a room for the night, there wasn't a bathroom - that service was at the end of the corridor, three cabins - and it was needed to wait if someones were using them.

- Nice. No stove." - Rouven said, standing near the door.

- Better here than at the street." She said, seating at the border of the bed - She looked small in there.

- Yes. Well, guess I'll go now, but honestly I'm preoccupied by your future." - Rouven said.

- Don't be. I'm going in the morning. I have enough for a ticket towards my own." - Shaina said.

- Oh, and Shuloco city is way far from here!" - He said.

- Oh, no. I live in a small town on a cove. Guess it have no official name... yet. People around there calls it "Jinhao."

- Well, a strange name."

- Nobody knows why that name was on a post near the beach, when the first fishermen began living there... now there are more families there, not many fishermen remaining." - Shaina said. Somebody talks out loud (by) on the corridor and banged a door. She looks scared and Rouven said: "Well I'll better be going." She looked alarmed and said: "Please stay a little longer, let's talk."

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Shaina at the Cairo Hotel.

Scheider Slider basic XB.

Routen seats at the cracking chair and said: "Very well. Nothing to do in the morning, anyway."

— Why? Are you disemployed?" she said, looking at the sheets on the bed - obviously not enough to sleep warm...

— My last employment was with your uncle Oligario. Now I'm looking for a nice job. Plenty of air, a nice desk, not much noise." — Routen said.

— Sounds like vacations." Shaina commented.

— Why not to work in peace and harmony? He asked.

— Sounds logical." — She said, yawning.

— Tell me. What do you expect to find with your trip?" — Routen asked, and the chair crackles and he stumbled to the floor. Shaina laughed and helped him stand.

— Damn chair! It has seen his final hour!" He said, rubbing one of his legs.

— Seat on the bed." Shaina said, getting between the sheets and next to the wall.

— Thanks! Oh, what a picture!" He said, smiling.

— Seems this hotel its next to a shut-down!" Shaina yawned.

— Sleep! I'll stay here." He said, but thinking in to get into the sheets... also.

— I'm abusing on your good will." She said, ready to tell him to go, but a woman be-

going screaming at the corridor, and a muffled man's voice ensued: she gets scared and said nothing.

Routen yawned and puts his back towards the wall, saying: "There's a lot of action around here."

—Are you sure we... are safe in here?" Shaina asked.

—Sleep. I'll be on watch." He murmured. Soon she was asleep. Routen takes his shoes off, and bedded alongside her. Later, he embrace her, and she awoke.

—What? Are you bedded with me?" She asked.

—But fully clothed, don't worry." He informed her. A hoarse voice yelled down the corridor and she grips on him, saying: "Oh, what a place!"

—awful, isn't it? But it's 2 in the morning! We cannot just leave and search for another hotel. Also, I guess I cannot afford another payment." He confessed. She murmured: "Don't be worry, we'll stay." and she gets asleep, embraced by Routen, who wanted to posses her but wasn't decided to fail while trying. — He gets asleep, and soon he was snoring. She awakes, hearing that noise. She moves and Routen stops his noises. She smiled, remembering his father while snoring at nights - she grips at his left arm and gets asleep... it was warm in there, with that man so near her...

In the morning Routen awakes and she was already putting her shoes to go.

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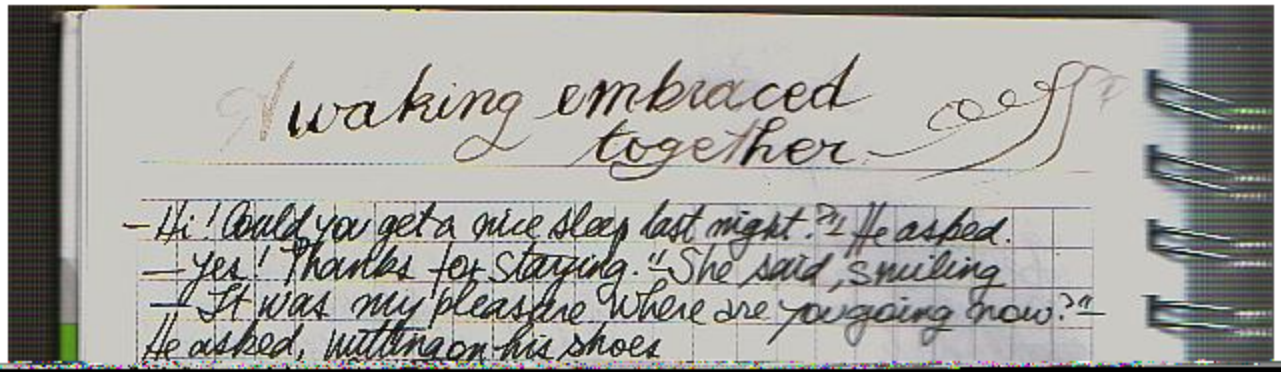
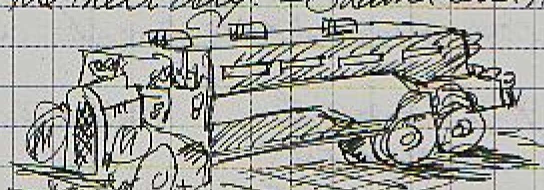


Waking embraced together

—Hi! Could you get a nice sleep last night?" He asked.
—Yes! Thanks for staying." She said, smiling
—It was my pleasure. Where are you going now?"—
He asked, putting on his shoes

Router said.
The bus begin its way ½ hour later, with fullcapacity.
– I see there's a lot of peopletraveling there – He said.
– Well, this bus goes just once there each day; at 20 hours it returns and there's not more until the next day. – Shaina said, reddening



The people were traveling with lots of bags and boxes, logically carrying goods no other way they could acquire except, if by buying at the big city shops.

As they advance, the road becomes worst by the kilometer, until at some point the driver decrease velocity not to break an axel.
– Sorry, but you was the one who decides to accompany me."
– I'm delighted to be here with you, Shaina!" – He said, and she felt that warm sensation inside, and the end result showed on her eyes, that shine very beautifully.
He takes her hand, saying: "I wish we could be more than friends."

She meditated on his words and said.
– "Let's see if our feelings grow in the right direction first. But I see you are a good person"!–

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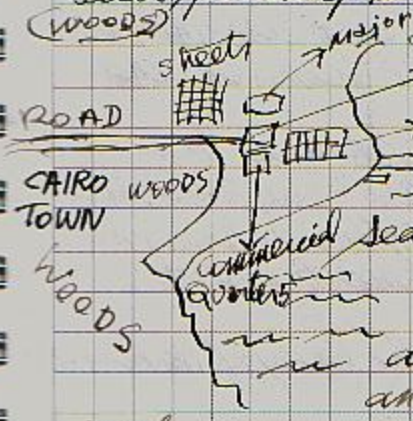
Rouben decides not to press the matter any more, and talks about other things.
Hours later they arrive to the small town that was facing the sea, that looked brilliant blue.
— What a nice view! Beautiful." He said, and they descended from the bus - the most of the passengers were there, trying to extract their bags and boxes out of the bus.
— My father's house is over there." Shaina said, pointing to the left of the square.



The houses were made of rocks and wooden planks. The mother was a not good looking middle aged woman, with icy eyes.
— Mom! This is the former assistant of uncle Olgierd, and I invite him here." — Shaina said.
— Nice to meet you, Madam." — Rouben said, but the woman almost didn't reply, murmuring something not really audible.
— Hope father arrives soon, so he could talk with Rouben." Shaina announced.
— Who's Rouben?" — Her mother asks.
— Me, Madam." Rouben said, reddening - there was not good feelings at that woman...

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Shaina parents' house.

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they enter the house, seats on a pair of armchairs at the living room; the windows were open and the chilly salt air from the Ocean comes in waves that almost puts to tremble Routen's legs and limbs.

—Father usually comes for lunch... He'll appears very soon, I hope." — Shaina commented.

—It's all right. Nice house." He said, but he was looking only at a very bare room with nothing of value on it. Also, it was remarkable the lack of electronic equipments. no TV, no phone, no wireless, no fans, and else they were very poor or with some religious drama on their minds.

—We could go to the beach, later. there are beautiful stones, and squids on the waters." She said, apologetically. She was almost repenting to bring him to her parent's house, where almost every comfort was absent.

lunch hour gone, the lady of the house serves a soup.

—Your father didn't come." She said, while putting dishes on a table.

—Yes. Perhaps he'll talk with Routen at another date." Shaina said.

Routen eats some of the soup, that tasted to fish but without any trace of it on the water... some potatoes were smashed there,

000023

Onion Soup.
HERO 929 and a bit of Hero616.
and some onions finelly chopped.
After lunch, they went to stroll by the docks, and walk by the beach.
- It's a pleasant day.
- A little windy, perhaps.
- Yes I see the forest is very near. Have you any trouble with wild animals?
- Only in winter, when there's emigration of herviBores. Some of the carnivores remains and then opt to attack the villagers." - Shaina said, looking to the forest, that now seems to darken for her...
Routen realize he was not being romantic, and said: "You have nice hair."
- Do you think so? I only wash it daily. No ointments." - She remarked but then remembering oints weren't at her disposal because money was scarce.
- Have you any brothers, sisters?" - He asked.
- Yes, an older brother, but since he left that we haven't heard of him."
- And what he does... for a living?" - Routen asks
- "Something about plants." - She moved her hair suddenly, and waves of hair went smooth to a side.
- And do you work or what?" - He asked, taking one of her hands, to soften the question.
- Oh... I used to work at a Candy store, but they fired me; not good sells, anyway." - She replied. -

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— Sorry about your uncle. He was a nice man. Why don't you went there... before he die? I'm sure he ~~will be of~~ would have been of help." — Routen said. She pressed his hand, saying: "Father was angry with him about a inheritance. Now it's too late to mourn."

— Yes, look! A Coelophysis!" — He said, pointing to a slim biped who was walking towards the beach.

— A lonely one." — She mused.

— Perhaps he wants to swim?" Routen suggested. She laughed and said: "A Coelophysis swimming? No way! Perhaps he'll search for molusks at the wet sand."

— You are beautiful." — He said, approaching. She stared at her with big eyes and lets him kiss her lips. He went for more, and after several minutes, she stands up, saying: "Let's walk by the beach a little longer? I'm getting cramps seated."

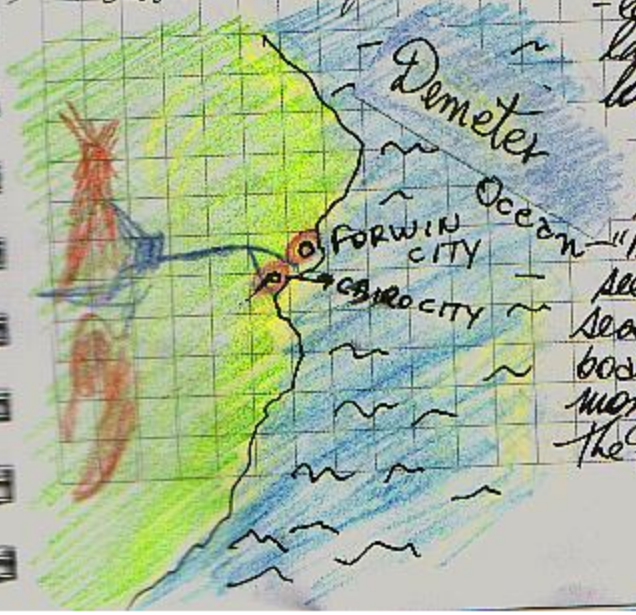
— Of course." He said in a coarse voice, because he was aroused by her presence...

She run by the beach, and he followed her about 3 minutes. She stops and they kissed while the sound of the waves seems to increase in levels...

After some more hours, she said: "It's getting late. We must hurry, for you to take the bus back to Fortwin city."

— I wished I could rent a room here, to stay with

you a little more."
She pressed his hand, saying: "Seems you have a crash on me."
—Totally true. Guess I love you."
—Well... come here."—She said, kissing him; that makes him very happy.
He ends renting a room at the outskirts of town; an old man's house, with his room at the back; a door permits him to walk directly to the fields without bothering the rest.
—These are kind people. Perhaps they will offer you some dinner... I cannot invite you with it; my mother would refuse."—Shaina said.
They seat in the bed, in the twilight, there wasn't electrical lights there; only candles.
—It's very different to be here than at the great city, isn't it? No comfort at all."—Shaina said.
—Cairo City, a beautiful landscape."—He said looking at her intently.
They kissed for some more minutes and then she said:
—"Perhaps you would to see the town from the sea. We could rent a boat—I still have the money I don't use on the bus."—



– While with me you don't need to be worried for money." – he said, and she beamed up.

That evening he invites her to dine at a place where townsfolk eats – nothing fancy, but a-plenty.

– I wish we could pave our relationship with cobblestones.

– Don't make me laugh!" – Shaina said, laughing and he realize that romance and cobbestones could never match...

He leaves her at her house and returns to the rented bedroom, where the landlady brought a stove where charcoal was looking red hot.

– Here, so you don't need to be cold all night! But before sleep, you must put it out of the room, the fumes are dangerous." – She said with a strange cackle.

Routen lay on the bed and takes a nap of 3 hours, then he puts the charcoal out of the room while in the outside, he saw 3 Koelophysis ravaging by the street... he locks the door, and takes his time to get asleep again.

He went for Shaina at nine o'clock; her mother opens the door and said: "She's not here! Her father carried her to another place."

– Where?

– None of your business!" – the woman said, slamming that door.

– What!" – Routen said to that closed door. He seats near the house, thinking: if her father

was like an ogre, no doubt he wasn't liking a man around his daughter... Stupid but there many a guy like ~~that~~. She, of course, forcibly surrenders to his father's will...!

He returns to his place, and said to the lady of the house: "If the young woman returns here and ask for me, just tell her to wait me inside."

—Oh, but I know her! A kind young woman! I'll tell about you, if coming here." She assured him.—

Rodter roamed the city, expecting to find her, but there were no signs of her, so he waits for the night and went to her parent's house _ and he peek by a side window, seeing ~~[illegible]~~ the "Woman trashing around. Somebody enters the house, slams the door, and seats at the table.

He heard muffled voices, as now the Woman was talking to him. He opens the window a bit, and heard what they were saying:

—"And how's she?

—Tamed but revengeful! I have her with my

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Dinning with the Ogre.

Huahong Brown.

companion Lafertini - he have 3 daughters, that will prevent her to escape,, did the young man reappears here?"

- Yes! In the early morning. I told him that she was taken by you to a distant place." - She replied.

- And?" - Growled the man.

- He's gone. A timid guy from the big city! I think you can take her back now." - The woman said.

- No! I come here late and hungry! Tomorrow I'll be going there.

- But Lafertini have bad reputation! His daughters are,,"

- Enough! She deserves a punishment! She has gone too far with these guy.. bringing him here! Unmentionable." - The man said.

- Why? She told me the guy was an assistant of your brother!"

- Yes, but I sent her there to see if she could bring us something from my deceased brother! A machine, money or a ring! But no! She brought us a guy good for nothing!" - That man said.

- I have spaghetties and some meat. Wait for me to bring you the dish." - She said.

- And hurry!" You know how I behave if with appetite!" - The man said, banging on the table:

Routen leaves the premises and went to the docks, where he begin asking for a man named Lafertoni - one hour later he was standing in front of a log cabin who have several broken pieces of a boat at a side; he peeks by the windows, and at the back he saw Shaina seated at the side of a bed - alone. He taps on the window and she opens it.

— Routen! You here?" She asked.

— Yes! Jump out the window! We're leaving!" He said, taking her in his arms. While running away, she sobbed and said: "Oh, how I wished that you didn't leave town!"

— I will not leave town without you." He said, holding hand in hand with her.

At his place, he close the door and said:

— Hope your father didn't beat you."

— He doesn't, but indeed treat me as a... evil woman. And I haven't donned ~~nothing~~ anything wrong!" Shaina said.

— Tomorrow we'll depart from here. At the first trip."

— That will be in the evening! Remember the bus comes in the morning and goes out at dusk." She said, pale and trembling.

— I'm lay down on that bed! I'll sleep at your feet." He said.

— No! You sleep alongside me! As before."

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she commanded, with a worried look...

They slept the night away and in the morning the lady of the house knocked on the door. Reuben opened it and said: "Good morning."

—Good morning to you! I came to ask you if you care for a breakfast! Nothing fancy, of course."

—Yes, bring me 2 portions." He said. She was showing some surprise in her face, and said:

—"Is that lady with you?"

—Yes, I found her."

—Good. I'll be back."- She said, murmuring some more to herself.

—Do you know this woman?" He asks of Shaina

—Never in my life." Shaina assured him.

—Good, then she cannot give the alert to your parents."—He said, embracing her, who said:

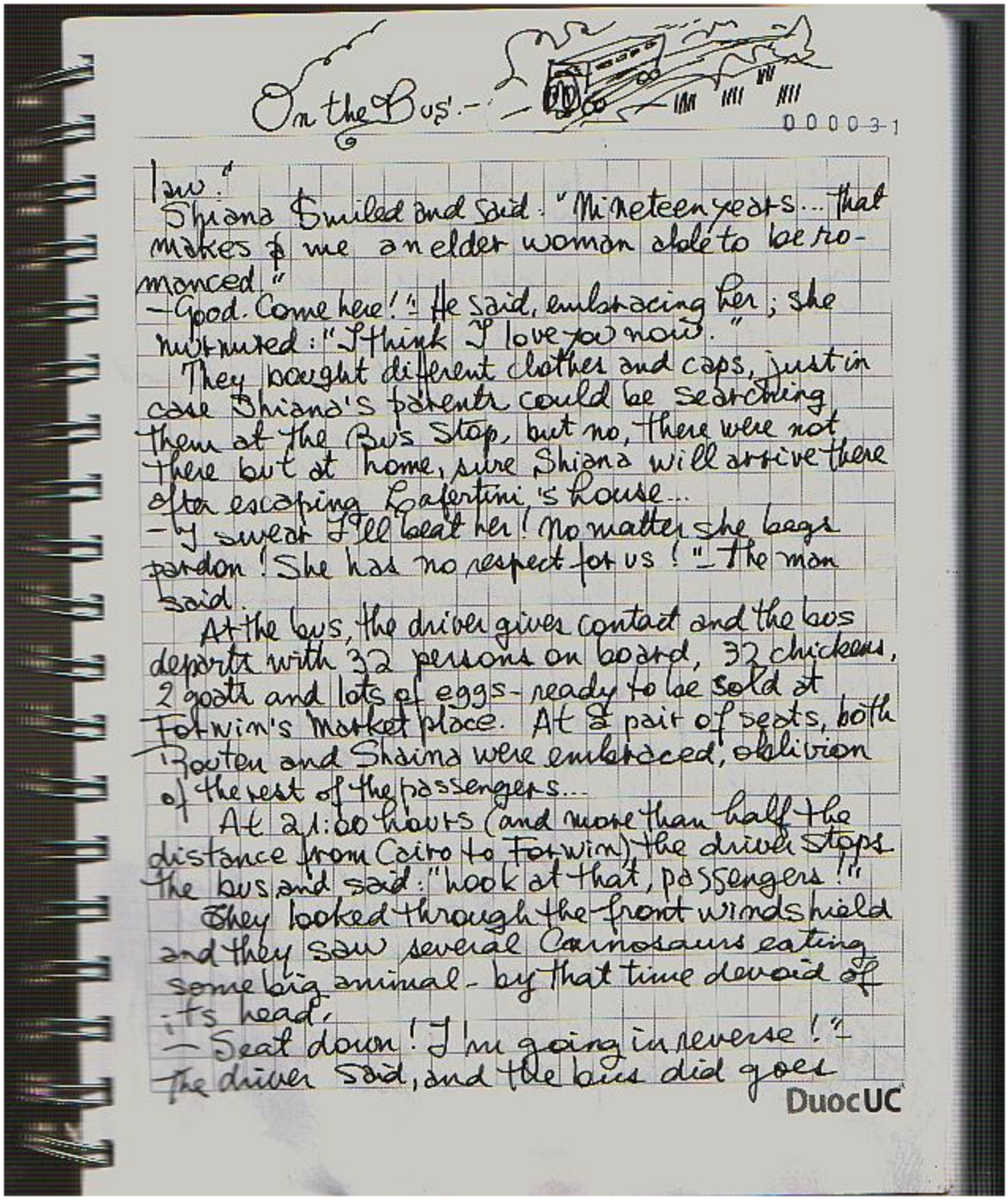
—"They are not going to search for me! They don't love me—I was some kind of property for them." Shaina

—I cannot believe it!" He said, as the father was preventing her to see him for some reason.

—They're rude because their lives were rude" —Shiana said, sadly.

—All right! Things are changing! Share our love and be happy."—He said, adding:

—I must know your age, darling. I don't want to break the



On the Bus - 00003-1

law."
Shiana smiled and said: "Nineteen years... that makes of me an elder woman able to be romanced."
—Good. Come here!" He said, embracing her; she murmured: "I think I love you now."
They bought different clothes and caps, just in case Shiana's parents could be searching them at the Bus Stop, but no, there were not there but at home, sure Shiana will arrive there after escaping Lafertini's house...
—by swear I'll beat her! No matter she begs pardon! She has no respect for us!" The man said.
At the bus, the driver gives contact and the bus departs with 32 persons on board, 32 chickens, 2 goats and lots of eggs - ready to be sold at Fotwin's Market place. At a pair of seats, both Rouben and Shaina were embraced, oblivion of the rest of the passengers...
At 21:00 hours (and more than half the distance from Cairo to Fotwin) the driver stops the bus and said: "Look at that, passengers!"
They looked through the front windshield and they saw several Carnosaurs eating some big animal - by that time devoid of its head.
—Seat down! I'm going in reverse!" The driver said, and the bus did goes

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backwards but then it went into a ditch and stopped. Some passengers blame the driver, who keeps silent. The carnosaurs were eating but now very aware that the vehicle was there for all to see.
—I want to go down!! The animals will rip the bus in two!" A fat lady bellowed.
—No! Too dangerous!" The driver said, but some male passengers were already unhinging the rear door, and by there they stomped out.
—What we'll ~~we~~ do, Rowten? Are we going to stay here without moving?" Shaina asked.
—Yes! There in the open we are really naked! In here at least there's metal between us and the monsters." —Rowten remarked. In all, now there were only 16 person on board.
—Quiet! Not a word! Those creatures could heard we are here!"—The driver recommended with an ashen face.
—Dim the lights! We are asking them to come!" A passenger said, and the driver puts the lights off. Darkness was now absolute, and the beast could be heard but not seen.
—They will go soon." A passenger said!
—Yes! When they finish their meal."— Another passenger said.

000033

–What are you going to do, driver?" – Routen asked.
–Stay put! Then to wait! I cannot cross through them, and we'll be stuck on the side of the road!" – The driver said.
Routen and 3 others descended and using branches the truck could get out of the ditch; the driver revved and managed to turn around and leave the place; soon they were racing towards Couro City, where they arrive 1:10 hours later.
The driver parked the bus at his usual place, saying – "Tomorrow we'll return to the road; be here at eight hours."
– And what about the ones that descended from the truck?" – Shaina asked.
– They did that on their own accord. Now they must be in hidding. With luck, we'll find them tomorrow." – the Driver said.
Routen takes her by the hand and rented that cabin at the backyard again; the landlady didn't appear with any stove so they just get into bed fully clothed to sustain the cold of the night.
– We'll arrive to Fornin, my love. Be sure of that." – Routen said.
At dawn, they prepare to be ready for the journey, and carried their bags to the Bus.

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Jinhao Parker Roller Ball Pen Chrome.

Soon they saw the Driver coming with several armed men, talking how they did shoot at the Camosaurs away.

One of the men was saying: "You are right, driver! We cannot kill those beasts with rifles and shotguns! But indeed we could make them feel uncomfortable with our bullets into their hides; I'm sure they will move away. —"

at 9:30 they departed. From the original 16 persons, only 8 were present.

— Surely they don't want to see the Camosaurs blocking the way again." Shaina commented.

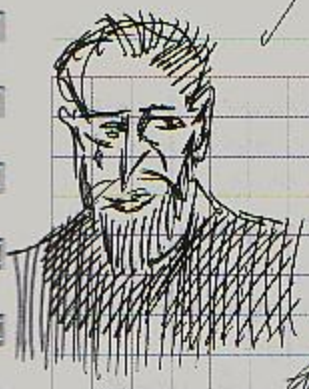
— I doubt it much they're there! I am sure they departed with whatever carcass they could carry." Rayden said.

When finally arrived to the spot they found scant remains - some bones and hides lying around - not much than 5 kilos in all.

The driver and men went down the bus, revising the site for clues. They also fired, so the missing clients could know they were back.

At 16 hours the driver said: Well, we cannot stay all day long here,

At Porvin City



Pronto then, they climb the bus, and departed. The rest of the trip was uneventful but to be of note the bad condition of the pavement. The bus gets into a danger and the passengers descended and went they personal destinies. Happy to be - at last - at Porvin city.

- We'll lodge at a hotel, darling - My parents will not accept me with company."

- I'm sad. I appear in your life to provoke you diminishing social intercourses." - Shaina said.

- Don't worry. I'm old enough to be married."

- He said, looking intently at her. She was amazed and said: "But we are not married!"

- But, do you accept me as your husband?" He asked, stopping in his walk. She smiled and said: "You must promise me to not throw me out of your life no matter what conditions come into your life."

- I promess you to share my life with you and you only."

- Then I accept." She said, and Reuben kissed him for some time.

They looked at a nice hotel, and then went to lunch - he asks 3 plates for each one, wine and beverages.

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The place have several unoccupied rooms, and the landlady was a young female who said: "How many days are you going to stay?"
—Nine days, eight nights." Shaina said, looking at the landlady, who uses shorts and a blouse on pink color.
—It'll be ninety Sopes, then. Cash, please. Here we provide with breakfast only. Meals, you must search outside." and the woman smiled to Routen, who paid.
—Here is your 2 keys: one to enter my house, and the smaller one it's for to open your rented room."
They carried the bags from Miss Saturnia's home, and returns her the keys. She said:
—"Hope you have a better place where to rest, sorry, but that cabin leaks during the last rains."—and smiled "apologetically".
—Don't you worry, lady, and thanks for everything." Routen said.

They also rented a boat, and in an opportunity they invited her parents, voyaging by the coast, lunching on board, and returning at nightfall—given them something nice to remember.
2 days before leaving Toon, Roberto, brother of Shaina, appears.

DuocUC

Robernio, brother of Shaina

His parents were very happy, seeing he come with money. The son pays for all their debts, put a carpenter to repair the whole house, and gives barbeques every evening - When seeing his sister was married and with a profession, he gives her a million sopes. So Routen he asks - "And in what are you working?"
-"At the Airport, in charge - mainly - of the suit-cases."
-"Oh, so you put them on the airship holds when departing and taking them out when they arrive?" - Robernio asked him.
-"Right; that's my job." - Routen replied. Robernio realize he wasn't earning much, so he said: "As you see, I'm the owner of a boat. Three crewmen are with me. Perhaps you should consider to work with me."
-"Really, I'm happy with my present job. Wages are enough to live with your sister and pay her studies."
-"Right. So you earn 800.000 sopes per month?" - Robernio asked mildly.
-"650.000 sopes, really." Routen replied.
-"I offer you 1.200.000 sopes per month, if you go with me to the sea! I fish, carry the product to Forwin city, sell it and went back to the sea any number of times I could! Do you know why I'm telling you times I could?"
-"No idea... Fuel?" Routen asked.

000041

— Not fuel! sometimes weather is bad and so I cannot go fishing! But most of the time I could! My boat, you saw at the dock, it's able to sustain a battle with the weather and win! What do you say?" — Robernio asked him. At that moment Shaina arrives and said: "What are you talking about?!" — I'm offering your man a good job at my boat! Fishing makes a man live to the full, and also good wages! What do you say?" Robernio offers him.

— I don't know — days out there without my beautiful wife, it's not something I'm interested on." — Roy ten replied.

— Suit yourself! But when in need of more wages, better payment, do not hesitate to call me." — Robernio said.

— How he's gonna call you? Have you a phone number?" Shaina asked.

— No telephone but radio! Remember: I'll be always at the band of 4.7 Mhz!" Robernio said, and did not speak anymore on go fishing.—

Weeks later, he departs amid tears

DuocUC

Miss Figuria, Mother to Shaina

Hero 616.
from his mother; Shaina was almost said.
– My brother was forever in the street or in the docks, when young. Later he just go away." – Shaina said.
– I stay with you, to see you every day of my life. If with him, that could have been not possible." – Routen said.

A year later, she gets her title and begin working with a higher wage than him, but never being mean; at the contrary, generous by giving money for their expenses.

Miss Figuria sold the boat and rescue the personal belongings of her son; she kept clothes but give 2 chests to Shaina.

In them, one was full of maps and documents; Routen was delighted to explore those maps full of indications and smelling of salt. At the other chest they found different stones and shells, but with no commercial value.

It was in that period of time that visitors from outer space arrives to HD 38309-3; these people brought many objects never before known; mostly electronic appliances and communication systems – also new terrible weapons that could cut steel as cheese. – The cellphone industry gives a giant leap just copying the alien objects.

Divorce.

At the third year, Shaina suddenly despise her partner and husband and asked divorce; the objects and the house were sold and the money was split in two. Routen suddenly become wealthy but a bachelor. This occurrence was a big blow for him, and moves to Smuloco city, where he kepts working at the airfield.

—Sorry to say, your story it's the saddest I ever hear in this joint.'—Bartender Sam said, replenishing his drink on the Bar.

—Yeah, never heard before.'' Routen said, looking ~~melancholy to the glass~~ at the glass in a melancholic way.

—Right. Here's what you have to think. She was a step into perfection. Next time you'll do things in a better way.'' Sam the Bartender said, walking away in order to serve another client.

—No more women for me.'' Routen said to his glass, who seems to say: ''I would not

DuocUC

swear on that."

But it wasn't the glass but a customer next to him.

—What do you know? They're all a bunch of cheaters!" Routen said.

—let me ask you a question: was she also working?".

—Yes. But ~~Fatto~~ was working also. We were a happy couple!" Routen said.

—Yes, that happens. When the wife begin to work outdoors, problems arise."

Routen sips at his glass of whisky and said: "Money gives them the freedom they want."

—Of course. Women lives the life more than men! They love to dress with fancy clothes, use fine shoes, makes ~~at~~ hair-do every thursday- man, it's a different cathegory of mammal: they build things. Women only uses things." The man said, drinking on his glass of cheap wine.—

—You seems to know a lot." Routen commented drily.

—I'm 54 years old! Two broken marriages and now flirting with another damsel... but I must ask in what kind of work you are inserted."

—Inserted! Yes inserted carrying valises at the airport. Not a fancy work I must admit!" Routen said, finishing his drink

—And it'll be a short live job, also." The man said.
—Why? A strike or something?" Routen asked.
—Transporters! Do you remember those alien guys, who brought so many technological improvement here?"
—Yes, what with them?
—They brought the Transporters. Machines that send you—or a thousand tons of materials—a thousands kilometers away, or just one block away. How do you think, an Airline could compete with it? And the fares cuts in half!"
—You are telling me I'll be unemployed very soon?" Routen asks.
—Yes. Perhaps not next week, but in five or six more years. Airplanes will keep on existing, but not taking the bulk of passengers and cargo they have now." That client of the Bar said.
—I see. Well, I'm not worry now." Routen said.
—I have a small Transporter myself." The man said, blinking one eye. Routen was now sure that guy was drunk, and nodded.
When out in the street, the man was on his heels, saying: "I invite you to see my Transporter."
—Not now, thanks you. Perhaps in some another day." He said, refuses.—
But the man insisted and gives him a personal card, saying: "Here is my address."

DuocUC

Hero 329.-

You can go there anytime you want. I'm always there - well, no, sometimes I went out in the morning."

– All right, let the card on my hands." – Routen said, Walking to his own place.

Three days later he was observing in the News how a big Company was telling the ~~words~~ crowds of people how to economize using the newly ways to ~~sleep~~ move from one point to another almost instantaneously.

At first only a few dares to travel with the new ways, But the word spread rapidly & soon and in masse, people choose the Transporter instead of the airways Companies, that begin to buy shares on Transporter systems - and the firing of employees begins.

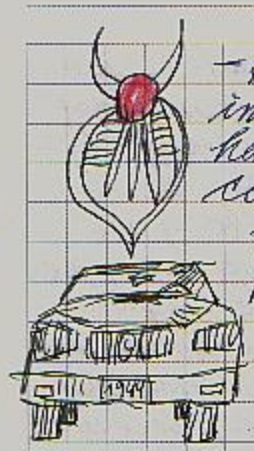
That took four years, and at the fifth Routen was walking by the street with a blue envelope containing his last wages & a bonus.

At his room, he seats at his table-desk and remembers that guy talking of Transporters and the end of airlines worldwide. He searched the card and at the next day he was already in front of a gate, near the docks - a place humid, wet and smelling to fish.

The gate rolled 50 centimeters to a side and a head appeared.

"Yes? What do you want?" – The man asked.

Alfred Juillet Frascara.
1944-2018.



– Here's the card from a person who invites me here." – Router said, handing the man the old presentation card.

– Wait a minute." – the gatekeeper said, closing the gate.

10 minutes later, the man who was at the bar opens the gate, recognizing his visitor and said = "Welcome, friend! Come into my laboratory."

Router steps in, and that man close the gate and locks it.

– Not many people come to visit me! Of course, I prefer privacy. Barbaric with cables on the floor. Some of them have electric current on them," the host said

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Charles Charapi, Scientist -

Routen looks at the ceiling, some 12 meters above them - it was made of iron and sheets of zinc; that makes the place very chilly. The hangar measured 20 meters wide, 30 meters long; the only door was the gate, and have no windows but openings near the ceiling, covered with plastic sheets - light could have been dim but electrical lamps were providing nice illumination where some machines were standing; the rest of the place was full of crates and electric cables and stuff.

- Well, sir, please repeat your name, that I have forgot." - The man said

- Routen Dallon, and your name is Charles Charapi." - Routen said, as he have memorized not the name of that scientist.

Charles Charapi

- Well! We were about to have breakfast. Please join us." - Charles Charapi said, offering him a seat in front of a rustic table

- Thanks." - Routen said. The assistant approaches and puts cups with tea in it, and later some sandwiches. Charles said: "This is my assistant, Hugoze. He has been with my family for generations."

Routen knitted his brow, thinking that the presentation must be wrong, as that man seems to have not more than 30 years.

Lugoze the assistant.—

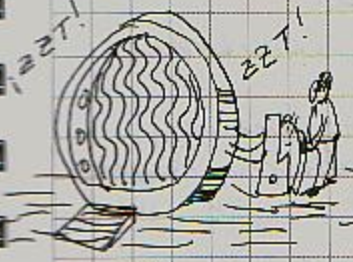
One three of them seated, they drink the coffee and eate on the meal sandwiches

"I think I remember having told you about my personal transporter."—Charles said.

—Yes, and I mentioned I Was working at the airfield, but yesterday was my last time in there. Now I'm, unemployed."—Routen said. Lugoze sneezed and the scientist said: "Tst, tst! I told you so! But of course, that was four years, 2 months and 3 days ago; I am correct?"

Routen was amazed by Charles good memory, so he said; "I admire your good memory! But yes, it was more than four years ago."

—He never forgets."—Lugoze said, munching on his sandwich



—My machine is already tested and in order. Behold the circle! That could transport you far and wide."—Mr. Charles Charapi said

—Nice. And the come back?

—That's something I'm working on."—Mr. Charapi said.

—Well, now you are one of the few that have a personal transporter?"—Routen asked.

—Guess there must be more than the three people knows about! Burglars and denial companies would love to grab a machine like mine for their dark designs!"—Charles Charapi said.—

Routen was not impressed: a personal transporter

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needs another transporter at the end of the line — one to go there and another to come back.
— The nice thing of this it's the rapid transportation of goods and personnel." Mr. Charles Charapi said.
— Yes. Perhaps you could build several transporters, to be able to return here."
Mr. Charapi rubbed his face and said,
— "Obvious! But do you know how much it cost just one of this? 30 millions! The generator and the increase of the tension is made with costly apparatus." —.
— I see. Well, it has been a nice visit. I'm actually unemployed. I come here to see the machine that put us, workers of Aerial Companies, out of service." Raven said.
With that said, the Scientist shows his artifact in function.
— This transporter uses a lot of energy; more than seven thousand ropes per hour."
— Mr. Charapi said.
— a lot of money!"
— Yes, but for a trip, I'm using four minutes to let it stabilize systems, and 2 minutes for the transportation."
— a huge economical feat.
— Yes. Well, now I could invite you for a trip that will show you a very interesting place; you could return here after a short 2 days

River Marivia

000051

March. There's a small town on the side of the river Marivia where a boat could bring you here again."
– But without a guide and food?" – Routen asked.
– My assistant will go there with you. He has made the same trip before." – Mr. Charapi said.
– I must to think it over. All of a sudden, this calls for adventure, and I'm not feeling in the mood right now. Sorry." – Routen said. The Scientist looks abated and said = "As you wish, Sir. I offer you a nice trip almost with no cost."
– Thanks you."
– Well, give me your address, just in case I perfected my return-prone invention." – The Scientist said.

Routen gives him one of his personal cards, and departed to his place.

In the following 4 days he sent applications for a job, but without any success.

At the twelve day after his visit to Mr. Charles, his Assistant Mr. Hugoze appears, saying: "Do you remember me? The Assistant of Mr. Charapi?"

– Well, yes. Come on in, let's talk inside." – Routen said, opening the door to his rooms.

Seated at a table, the

DuocUC

Lugoze and the Transporter

– Well, tell them to come back later – and with the rest of the money."

– Don't get into this, mister! It's none of your business!" One of the men said, menacingly.

– Guess I'm into it already, sir." Routen said.

After some more discussion, the 2 men departed, without mentioning they were going to pay the rest of the sum.

Lugoze said: "Get inside, Mr. Routen! I'll close the gate."

Once locked it, Lugoze guides him to a table, and serves coffee, saying: "Sorry. I have no biscuits."

– Never mind. And how much did they have already paid you for your transporter?" – Routen mentioned.

– Not even half of the 4 millions I asked! They say they have problems with certain business they have, so I just be giving them the machine and wait for some more time to be paid."

– And never get paid.

– Exactly! They want a real discount, and I am not prone to be cheated." – Lugoze said, drinking from the coffee cup.

– You should move away. Only keeping communication with them by phone. If they pay, you deliver the machine." – Routen said.

– Good idea. Not that I haven't thought

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of it beforehand. But I'm penniless. I pay the rent - the months in delay, and three in advance. I bought meals... the remnant I will not lose!" Lugoze said.
— Yes. Well, we can be partners. Let's rent somewhere else.
— The docking yards? They will find us in a single day.
— Not a warehouse but an old house. Plenty of rooms in an old house."
— Guess you are living in one already?" Lugoze asked, beaming up.
— No. I am living at an hotel. But I have some money."
— Well, this place is like a burned paper for me. Let's find that place, although..."
— Although what? Last minute indecisions?" Rouden said.
— Our association! We can use the machine, but in the end it'll be delivered to the ones who are paying."
— Of course. We are only looking for safety! They could return in more numbers and take it no lis volis."
— What?
— I mean, pas if you wanted or not.
— Oh. Well. Search for it! I must remain here to protect the machine."
Rouden did search and did find a big old house;

Zulage Lugoze

000059

and in one day he and Zulage Lugoze brought the Translator there.
– Now I'll set it in function! Hope the electrical fixtures withstand the tension." – Lugoze said.
Routen keeps on working at the Airfield and sleeping at his hotel room, while Lugoze lives in that old house almost as an hermit, not to be seen by his buyers...
A month later, Lugoze said: "I was contacted by a man who is a miner. He wants only to be left at a point where he thinks it's profitable: copper minerals around, says he."
– A trip to the mountains. Hope he knows what's he's doing."
– He's problem! Tomorrow he'll come here to talk and I asked him 100.000 Sopex for the ride." – Lugoze said.
– Our first gain."
– Yes; we'll split it in half – or do you prefer to pay the rent?
– The rent must be paid, of course." – Routen said, pensively.
– The man will come early. You should be here, so he realize I'm not alone.
– Are you afraid of something?
– Yes. I find everything suspicious. I guess it's only a fantasy of mine." – Lugoze said.
– Right. I'll be here – somehow – I'll ask permission at my work for that." – Routen remarked.

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At the next day, Routen was taking tea at the table while Lugoze opens the gate and five persons walks in.
— and here is my co-worker, Mr. Routen! As I told you, the trip is fast and without any discomfort."
— "But is it safe? — A woman asked; she was dressed in pale blue, and her physical form was way ahead of the norm: bigger, strongly, gorgeous. As Routen was thinking, made for a big powerful male. She waits for an answer and Routen stands up from his chair, saying:
— Totally safe! As you see me now, I have endured seven trips on the Transporter!"
— Oh. And no pain at all?" — Another woman asked: this one was tall and thin
— None whatsoever! The safest of all the means of transportation that there is!" — Routen lied.
The man who was directly interested said: "Your associate seems a seasoned man into these trips. I offer you 300.000 more soper if he travels with us."
Routen looks at Lugoze, who said: "Let me talk with my associate first"
And in another room, Lugoze said: "You can earn a lot of money, pal! Just go with them! The place is not 30 km from the

river... I have the coordinates, so it's sure thing; once at the river, just walk downstream: there are several dwellings, and the fishermen could carry you to Sandinical city in no time!"

—So, 30 kilometers of jungle? There must be carnivorous animals there!" Routen said, feeling unconfortable. In that precise moment, the prominent woman enters the room, and staring at Routen, she said: "Oh, please, come with us? A strong man like you could give me strength!" and grabbed Routen's arm - some electric current flows between them, and he felt aroused tenfold. He looks unto her eyes, and promises were dancing on those humid globes.

—I'll go first because you ask me." - He said, trembling. She embrace him tight, sensing he was aroused and murmured in his hear: "You will be not repented!"

She left the room and Lugoz said: "You are blushed all around, pal! That woman is a real volcano!"

—That I must to find out!" Routen said.

He calls to his pet, saying he was sick, and then he was in front of the Translator portal, where blue lines danced.

—Ready? One person at a time!" Lugoz said: the first crossing the line was the chief of the expedition, then the two damsels, the 2 other men, and when the turn of Routen arrives,

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Hugoze handled him a gun, saying: "For your own protection! Don't waste bullets: There are only six in it!"
—Thanks, see you later"—Routen said, crossing the line.
He suddenly was in open country, breathing pure air. He looks around, and saw the group standing not 10 paces away.
—And, how was your trip?"—He asked to the gorgeous woman, who smiled and said: "A little pain in my belly."
—Oh, I'm sorry. And you?"—Routen asks to the rest; half of them with faint aches here and there, while the other half wasn't resented physically at all."
—We'll search for a suitable place to rest. The trip wasn't as smooth as advertised by Mr. Hugoze"—The chief of the expedition said.
Routen has to ask about names: the Chief was named Egomat; the men were Seligo & Delivo; the Gorgeous woman was Miss Perilena, and the thin one was Stamas.
Egomat choosed a short cavern 200 meters up a mountain; they carried stones and almost close the entrance, so they could pass the rest of the day and the night in there.
- I haven't seen any animal yet! Seems there is no fruits in this wilderness!"—Chief

Egomet said.
— We come here for minerals, boss. Let's stick to it."
— But are you dumb? We must to eat! Ycarry scant supplies! We must live on hunting."
Egomet said, lifting a fire. The women soon were asleep, and the men just dozed near the wall of stones.
Routen was preoccupied, he has searched by the river and saw nothing resembling a river.
When darkness come, the fire gives them light to see. Miss Peribena seats next to Routen and begin making a light conversation until the flames didn't give light; soon they were kissing and making love, not saying about the rest in the cave.
At the next morning, she ask: "And do you likes me?"
— Profoundly. I'm in love."
— Good. Let's stay like this: the troubles will seem to diminish." Peribena commented.
The chief of the expedition gives portions of food and water and then they begin climbing by the side of the mountains. Every night they search and found shelter, and every night Peribena gives love and warm affection to the now melting Routen, who no longer was thinking on the return to work at the airfield."
— Dear: when out of here, I want you to remain with me. I have a little toys store and we could

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earn money with that."
-Are you a Toy maker?
-Yes. I know how to appear cars, trucks, monsters, and even butterflies working at my laboratory." She mentioned.
-Good thing it is! Perhaps I could be learning from you." Kouten said, grabbing her chest.
-Yes. And you also could work at your trade: airplanes."
- Of course! Wages aren't to get rich, but we could live with it."
-I'm not a greedy woman. You'll see." She said, kissing him passionately.
- Somebody thinks we are in a Honey Moon." Miss Atamas said, passing.
-Jealous? I see him first." Peribena said to her receeding shoulders...

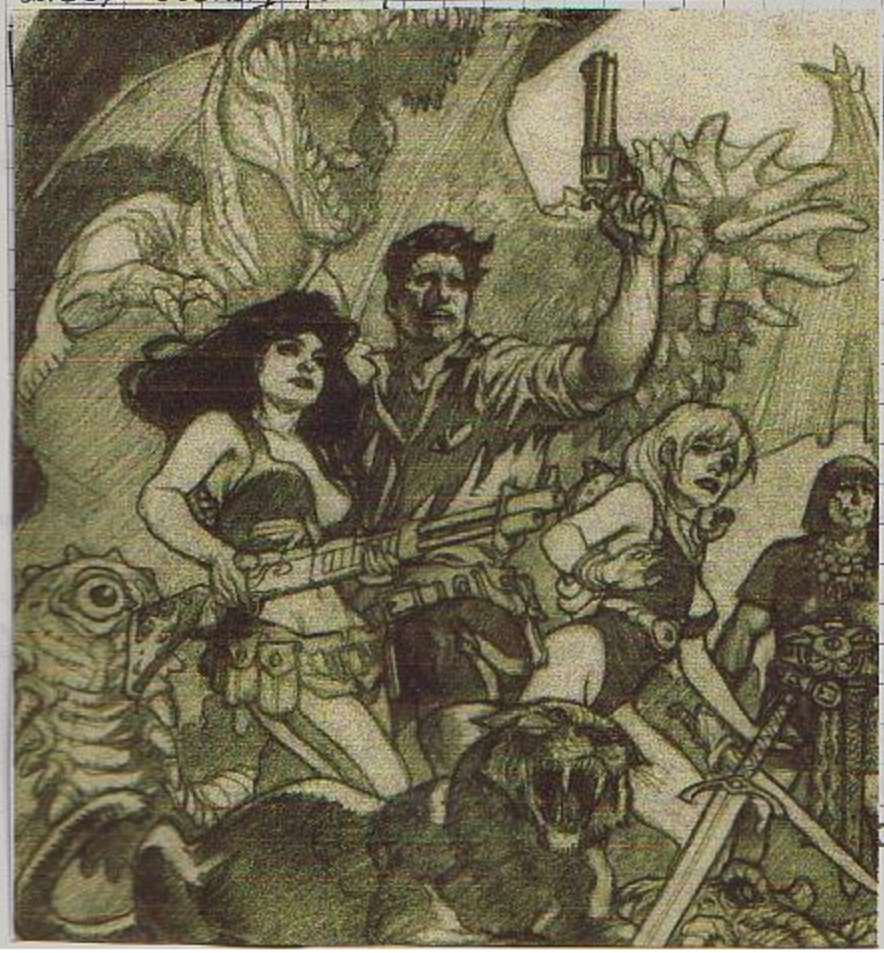
Peribena

Egomet find copper, and with his 2 Assistants they dig and made a fine tunnel.
— 0.38 per cent copper! Good enough for me. Now I must return with machinary and start working!" Egomet said, after 2 weeks there.
-Good! We have nothing to eat!" Miss Peribena said.
-We'll descend and eat fruits, hunting we'll get meat! Patience!" Egomet said, and at the next

At the Valley.

000065

day they descended to the valley.
—Fruits! Oh, those pesky ---- are here, too! Herbivores sucks!"— Deliro said, throwing stones to the animals. Egomet fire at them and killed 2, they roasted the meat and eats until dark.
In some bushes, Miss Peribena mounted and enjoy her partner repeatedly...
In the morning, they stayed there eating and meat and searching for fruits.



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Days later they finally arrives to the river Forwin and walking by the right bank they encounter a fisherman's group of dwelings. After much talk, a fisherman allows them to climb on board and begin its trip to the West.

The 2 banks of the river were covered with moss, trees and sunken logs; insects pestered the air, bitting on the men and women day and night; the only apeasing of pain was to throw water on the tiny wounds.

By night, the boatman approaches his boat to the land and they leave the boat ashore; spread among the bushes, they sleep until the next day. Fourteen days later, they finally arrives to Forwin city.

—This is goodby, lover. Happy to have been with you." — Peribena told him.

—What? You said we'll be partners and live together! What is happening now?" Routen asked in amazement.

—I know that you have delight with me, and I with you. I help create that bubble of love around us, but now we are in town, the bubble is no longer necessary. Keep those moments together, that I will keep mine." Peribena said, departing with Egomet's group.

Not very happy to have been dumped by the gorgeous woman Routen guide his steps towards the old House where Lugoze

was in care of the Transporter."
The door was open by a young female while some other was yelling: "Who is it?"
— A man, mother!" — The young woman replied, and to Routen said: "Yes, sir, what do you want?"
— Is Mr. Hugoze Rome?" — Routen asked, mildly amused.
— No. He's out and I don't know when he will return." — The female answered.
— I'm Routen, his partner. This house was rented by both of us; I'm arriving from a trip." — Routen said, trying to see inside the house, but the young woman was blocking the view by not opening the door as it should.
— Oh! I'm not aware of this." — She said, and suddenly an older woman — possibly her mother — appear like an angry Ceratosaurus and said: "What part are you not understanding, mister? She has told you Hugoze isn't here! Come back later!"
— I will, but tell him his associate Routen was here."
— I'll tell him if he returns." — The dragon woman said, closing the door and yelling some words to the younger woman that wasn't deciphered by Routen, who turns his back on that house and walked to his hotel room. The attendant at the desk saw him and signalled to come closer.
— Yes, what's happening, Ross?" — Routen asked the man.

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Ross, the recepcionist.

—Beware! Some men has been visiting the hotel and asking for you. Guess they are infuriated for something you do," the clerk said.
—Well, I'm here to attend them now! I was on a trip." — Routen explains.
—Yes, I see! You have soled boots, dusty jacket, and in need of a bath." Ross said, chuckling.
—Very funny. Call me if those gentlemen appears. I don't want to attend them at my room but here in the hall." Routen said.
—As you wish, sir." Ross said, blinking an eye, supposing it was a matter of debts between those thugs and his client.
Routen takes a bath, change clothes and went to eat at a Restaurant, noticing that his money was running short.
After his meal, he went to that old house, and knocked on the door. The young woman opens the door, smiled and said: "He hasn't arrived."
—Not yet? Why? Did he often goes for hours on end?" — Routen asked.
—Never. This is the first time."
—So, can I wait inside the house? Remember what I said?"
—What?
—That I am his associate." — Routen said. She bits her lips and said: "I would open the door for you, but my mother will be furious. She will ask you to leave at once."

–Really? And what is her? His wife?" – Routen asked. She stayed there, and when going to close the door, he pushed inside, saying: "Sorry, lady, but I have rights in here!" And walked where the transporter was. But there wasn't any machine... he was astonished.
– Where is the machine? The transporter?" – He asked.
– I don't know. Some men took it... together with him." – She said, making a gesture with her hands. Routen realize something very wrong has happened and seats on a chair – The old woman enters that room, and seeing him there, she said: "Who let him in?"
– He pushed me aside, mum." – the young woman said.

– I'll call the Police, then! You cannot stay here!" – The old woman barked. Routen stared at her, saying: "Some men were here, took the machine and also my friend Luggage! Do you know where they went?"
– I have no idea." – The old lady said, nervously.
– They are bad people. Now perhaps my friend must be in a awful lot of trouble." – Routen said; the young woman said: "They mention a place."

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Predixia, the young female...

Yangtse F.P.

—Shut up! You don't know what you are saying!" That woman said, in a peremptory way.

—Tell me where. Perhaps it's not too late to save him."— Routen said.

—They mention the shallows... do you know where that it could be?"— The young woman said, while her mother glared at her.

Routen revise in his memory that name, and said: "Near the docks. There are some buildings there."

—So, if you know, it will be better to leave now and see what's happening there! Possibly nothing!"— The old woman growled. Routen stands up and said: "I'll better be going, of course." And walked to the door. The young woman said: "I'll be going with you!"

—No! You stay right here, you hear me? You don't know this man!"— The old woman ordered.

Once in the street, Routen saw her coming behind him, and asked: "What's your name, girl?"

—Predixia."— She replied, looking back to the house: she saw her mother closing the door.

—Predixia, thanks for your help. Perhaps between the two of us could find my friend."— Routen commented.

They walked several blocks and it was almost totally dark; the lamp post didn't

(Wingsung 3001 Green.)

work at that sector. She approaches and takes one of his hands.

—Afraid?" He asked, smiling.

—Yes. Are you not?" Predueia replied.

—Only a bit. But we are nearing, and hope we could find where they have my friend Bugoze." Routen said.

—And why they take him with that awful machine?" Predueia asked.

—Guess they need him to make it work! Not easy if you don't know how to handle it." Routen mentioned.

—I know how!" Predueia said.

—You do? Good for you! I have no idea how to work that machine." Routen said, looking at the scant warehouses on that block.

—Look! That place has lights in it!" Predueia said, pointing to the last one.

They approaches and they hear the humm of the generator. Looking by a window, they saw the machine and some shadows moving around.

—What's your name?

—I already told you: Predueia!" She said.

—Well, sorry, but I'm a little nervous." He said, and she hugged him, saying: "Don't be!"

They waited and they heard voices outside the warehouses, the slam of a car's door, and then silence.

—They are gone?" She asked, panting in terror.

—Guess they went somewhere else, but I'm sure there are more men inside the building." Routen

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said. She murmured in his hear: "We should crawl inside and see if Mr. Lugoze is inside."
—Yes. Follow me." – Routen said, and they enter by the gate. There were crates up to almost the ceiling, and corridors made between boxes allowed them to approach the machine.
—Look! There are 2 men near the Transporter." – Routen said.
—Yes. One of them is Mr. Lugoze." – Predweia said, and her eyes shone with the lamp lights.
—Are you sure?
—Certainly! I have 19 years and a good sight! And you, how old are you?" – She asked mildly.
—32 years. I thought you were a minor."
—14 years? Oh, no! – She smiled.
—I must grab something to hit the guy! Let's find a good stick." – Routen said, walking by the shadows that produces so many crates. Suddenly, she stumbled on a big glass pane, that went to the floor and explodes in a thousand pieces.
—What do you have you donned!" – He moaned.
—I trip on a glass! I didn't notice it." She replied.
—Who's in there?" – a manly voice was heard: it was the man in guard, who begin to approach the site.
—Let's run." – Routen said, taking her by the hand. Some meters away, they turn among the crates and she said: "Look! a crack on that

crate "let's get inside!"
—But...!"— Kas saying Routen, while she opens the lid and slips inside. He follewes.
—Now I'll push the lid and the man will not notice we are here.— She murmured.

The darkness inside the ~~Box~~ crate was almost absolute. She was next to him — no more room — and he felt her fragance, and touched her shoulder. She leaned unto him, saying: "Don't ya dare to speak!" He was warming up with her so close, and begin caressing her arms. She turns towards him and taking his head with both hands, gives him a kiss. They begin kissing and soon they were making love; she have a well developed body, not very noticable under her old shaggy clothes.

Later, she murmured in his hear: "You are nice."
—And you are lovable."
She kissed him and again they make love, oblivion of ghouls, machines and the kidnapped Mr. Hidgoze...

They heard the gate opening and the voices of other men arriving. Soon they could distinguished voices, who ~~said~~ were saying:
voice 1 = Are you sure it was not a cat?
voice 2 = Not sure! But how a glass could

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come down tumbling down on its own?"
Voice 1 = "But you reversed the place?"
" 2 = Of course! That's the strange!
" 1 = You dumb! Must have been a cat or a big rat! But forget it! How's the professor?"
Voice 2 = Passing out. Or asleep."
Voice 1 = We've come to see if he has regained consciencee.. better we'll leave him alone - by now I'll be back in the morning... we must make him obey!"
Voice 2 = Right, boss. I'll be alone in here? This place gives me creeps!"
Voice 1 = A big burly man like you getting afraid of a glass that falls down!"
And they heard some more conversation, but not of interest for them.
— Wish you could take me with you. I'm sick and tired of the witch." Prodencia commented.
— Do you really want that?"
— Yes. You likes me. I likes you. We could try to live together, yes?" Prodencia said.
— Very well.
— It's a yes? Fine! I'll look for you!" She murmured in his hear.
They heard the men departing, and the shuffle of feets of that lonely guard...
With a loosen sheet of wood, he advanced towards the ward by his back. When nearing the guard turns around and receives the hit

on his face.
—Why you... !"—The man said, grabbing Routen by the arms; he hit with the knee onto the balls and the man loosened the grip - then he yelled and turns around; Routen saw a stick inserted on his back and Predicia running out of reach.
—You, bitch.—The guard said, but he could not say much more as Routen smashed a stool on his head.
When at the floor, they tied the dormant to the table.
—look at Mr. Lugoz! He's injured!—Predicia said in dismal.
Lugoz was tied to a chair, with his head bent forwards; his chest was bleeding.
—Hey, friend! We are here to rescue you!—Routen said
Lugoz raise his face to see; one of his eyes was puffed by the hits and a scare on his cheek.
Predicia opens his shirt and they saw 3 nails sticking out of his chest.
—Torturers!—Routen said, hissing of rage.—
They untied him and walked towards the entrance.
—Wait! They have my Transporter! I must take it from them.—

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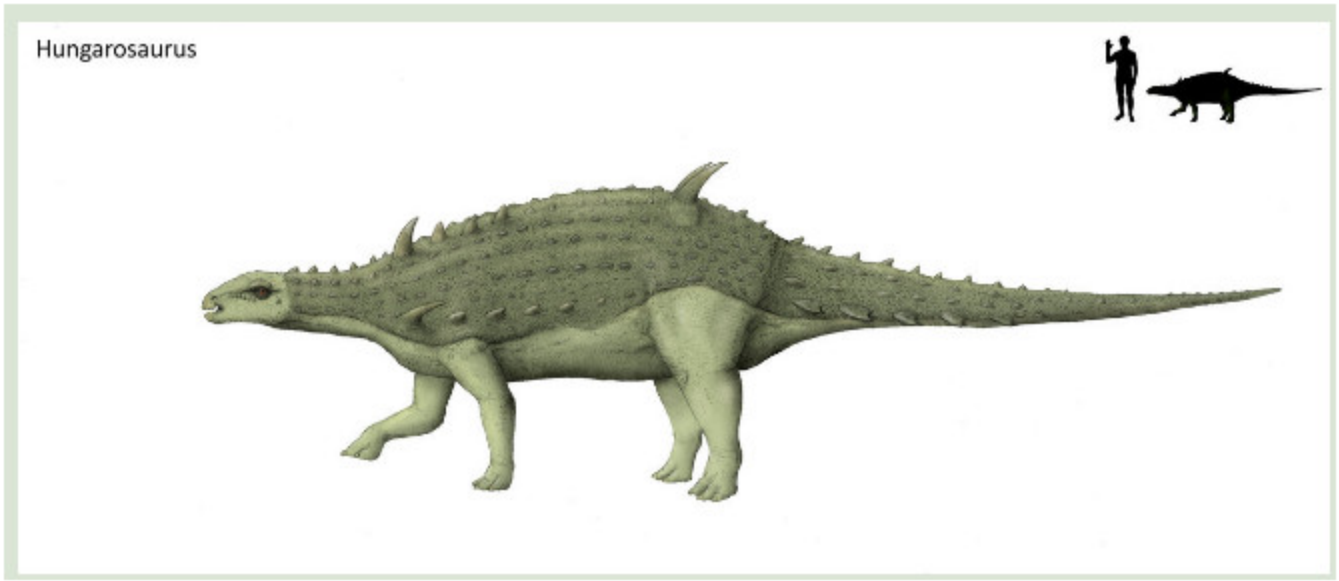
Hungarosaurus

Lucrezia said, but without any vehicle that action was impossible...

After walking for some blocks, a taxi cab passed near them, and hailed. The the driver carried them to the hotel.

When traveling. Routen asked him: "Hey, friend. We need to move a machine of ours, but we need a truck."

—"At this hour? Why don't you wait for the light of the day?" The driver asked, imagining it was some case of a robbery, so Routen explained him all the case, and the man said:

—"I have a small open wagon, that could be attached to the rear of my car. But I'll ask you dearly: 50.000 soles, that is what I use to earn working the night away."

—It's a deal! But first, let us carry my friend here, that suffers tortures."—Routen said.

Once Lucrezia at the hotel room and bedded, they went for the trailer and afterwards, for the transporter.

All in all they used 3 hours and when leaving the machine at the hotel parking lot, Routen paid the driver, saying: "Remember, the guys are evil, so not a word to anybody. You never saw us before."

The driver blinked one eye, saying: "I never meet you before sir. Good night."

The machine rested there, covered with a

Trans. EyeDropper
Jinhao + Rotring

tarpaulin.

— "Look how withered he is! Perhaps we should carry him to the Hospital!" — Preduxia said, when at the dormitory. Hugozeus was breathing very hard.

— "Yes. He seems to be in a real bad shape." — Routen said, and they carried to the nearest hospital; from there, they went back to the hotel.

— Well, guess our night here will be better than inside that crate." — Preduxia said, embracing him.

At the next day, Routen said: "We have that house in the renting mode. We cannot return there especially because the ghouls knows about it."

— My mother is in there and she is in dire peril" — Preduxia said.

— Right. But I guess neither of us wants to live with her, no?" — He asked. She made a mocking gesture and said: "Of course not. It will ruin our lives."

— And she could stay there but until the landlord evicts her for no payment." Routen said.

— She will manage! She works at somebody else's house as the maid. She will have no problems to keep on." — Preduxia commented.

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-That leaves us too: we have little money; I am almost penniless." Routen said.
-I could work." She offered.
-We could sell the transporter... no matter it's almost sold."
-and what about Mr. Lugoze?"
-I don't know what he does with the portion he receives. Let's say, he is already paid." -Routen said, hugging her.
-Right. What? are we going to put ads all over the city... or what?" -She giggled.
-I'm thinking to move it Lucy. Let's say, to Shuloco city."
-You'll be needing to embark it in a ship."
-Yes. I'll work for a month: with that money I'll move it."
-me too! I know how to use sewing machines." She applauded.
They were lucky: both of them gets jobs before 5 days elapsed; they get together before night-fall, eats at a cheap Restaurant and slept at the hotel room.
When finally paid, they embark the Transporter inside a crate; and departs.
-a cruise by the sea with a nice woman. One of my best wishes come true" -he told her.
-Yes. I'll be yours eternally." Predueia told him in his hear...
2 weeks later, they arrives to Shuloco city.

SAGA COLONEL CGY. # 5.
"ROUTEN"
SF WRITEN BY ALFRED JUILLET
FRASCARA.

Thursday 19-VIII-2018. / Bathing.

and after leaving the machine at a warehouse, they booked at a cheap hotel.

— Tomorrow I'll put an advertisement. I'm sure we'll have a client in no time. " He said.

— A buyer. " She corrected him.

— Of course. I'll ask 40 million soles. " Rouben said, embracing her.

— How much more could you ask?! " Predita asked.

— Not much more. We want to get rid of it as soon as it's possible. The ghouls and Lugoze are searching for it. " — Rouben said.

In a week, he get four clients, and finally accepts 32 millions.

— The client wants it tested. What a jerk! " Rouben said, after going to bed.

— and perhaps I could start it! I know how to send things with it! But I don't know where! " And she laughed.

Tested and sold, they return to the hotel room, booked out and rented a small house at the other side of town. She was happy there, cleaning and walking by the corridors, watering the plants at the yard, and traveling through the city on a truck he bought second hand.

— I can work making errands, carrying people when moving from house to the house house with their furniture! An easy job. " + He said, kissing her lips.

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As Prudencia loves to work and earn money for her own efforts, she said: "I'll work at a tailor's shop; it's effortlessly, honest and I entertain myself."
— I will try to work for a house." He said, kissing her dearly.

A month later, after seven deliveries, the eight was to bring goods from the docks to a wood building at the other side of town, and when delivering the crates, a man approaches him, saying: "Hey, good to see you! You are the one who sold me the transporter!"

Bouten recognizes him as Mr. Granfudo, and handshaking him as a good customer
— Yes, I remember. And how it goes with it? Earning a lot of money, I suppose?" Bouten asked.
— Yes! And now I'm opening a new mine, farthest than the previous one, I want to join? I need a known person there, to put him in charge of things."
— All depends on the wages. Here am I, working with a truck, but it's not as good as I thought it. Much too competitors." Bouten commented. The man stared at him, saying: "I could pay you 200.000 Lopes a month, plus meals and a place to stay. Of course, it'll be in the mountains!"
— And one question: how do you bring the ores here?" Bouten asked.

Mr. Franfudo, miner. 000081

—I bought another transporter! Bigger than the one you sold me! But, never mind that! Personnel and spare parts goes with the smaller one, ores and heavy stuff come through the other! Here I have my receptionist; and all you have to see is things don't get out of control.— Mr. Franfudo said.

—I'm married. I should carry her with me.— He said. Mr. Franfudo puts a troubled face, saying: "Not a good idea! A winning operation ides single men, rude guys in need... so your wife... will be in dire peril. But of course, I leave the decision up to you! But remember not to blame me if something goes wrong."

—I'll talk with her about your offer.— Routen said.

—Do it and answer me before next week! To see who else wants the job, if you desist.— Mr. Franfudo said, patting his shoulder.

That night Predueza heard about the proposal and said: "I'll go with you anywhere you want! But how about your truck?"

—I'll sell it."

—Good. And don't worry about me! I know how to take care of myself... but, ask for weapons to your future boss! Mention the carnivores and big snakes... I'm sure he'll provide." Predueza said... in his interior. She wasn't very happy, most of all because her home

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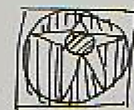
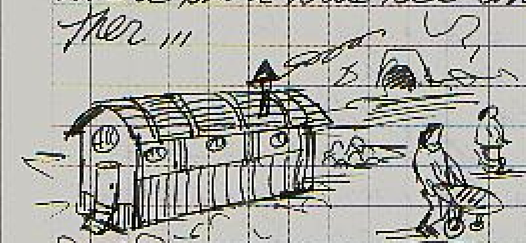
82. # At the Mine.



Rotting F.P. 13-VI-2018.=

will be left behind...

Days later, both of them departed from Shulaco city through the transporter, and landed amid great black mountains 5000 km high, where there was ice and a terrible cold weather...



The wagon was large and with seven compartments and a small kitchen using butane gas and a complete bathroom with a shower and 2 large mirrors; heater and air vacumm.

The bedrooms were 2 and fully equiped; 2 large plasma TV sets, radio wireless.

- Like an apartment! And fully calefactioned. Guess we'll be all right in here.- Routen said.

Her eyes shone and said: "It's nice. I didn't expect it. I was assuming it would be cold and without comfort!"

- Very well. Our pertinences you will put in an orderly fashion while I'll get in touch with the guys!- Routen said, kissing her.

At the reunion, he asks hard work and added "Any problem you just talk with me, don't expect they grew bigger."

Lorson, the chief, approaches him and showing the map of the mine, explains how it works, and the number of machines

available, adding: "We sent ores after melting and refined the copper. Our transporter makes thing easier."

-Good! We'll work as a team - Routen said, and visited the warehouse where tools were stocked, also the kitchen, where Mr. Cotin reigns.

-We have dried meat, dried food, lots of canned groceries. Only the fruit needs not to be freezed: here the average temperature is less than ten degrees Celsius in the day, and falls down to four centigrades by night."

-"Good to hear."

-I send requests once a week, and they sent me the products not after 2 days." Cotin the cook commented.

In the four first weeks he spent eight hours at work getting the knowledge on how to improve things, and later modifying what he deems worth of modify.

Mr. Lorson said: "Holydays in here are non existent, and that I see as an error. Guess it will be best to sent groups back to the city each five days with license to stay there for 2 days; in that way tensions among them will get to the minimum."

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Chief = Mr Howson — at the mine.
Cook = Cotin.

Mr Farah - 2nd Chief - at the mine.

Shark F.P. 19 July 2018 =

"We have 120 miners in here. Groups of ten going there could be reasonable" - Routen said.
- Twelve in numbers could do best." - Mr Howson said.
- Right. And who will replace you when with leave?" - Routen asked.
- It's you to decide, Sir, but I could recommend Mr. Farah. It's a knowledgeable kind of man and very efficient."
- Really? Well, Mr. Farah will do. Call him here, to know him better." - Routen said, and when in front of him he immediately find it suitable, as the man has studies on Minery.
Four weeks later, Predicia said: "Everybody visits the city except us."
- All right, we'll leave tomorrow for a couple of days." - He replied, and she embraces him, saying: "You are a good man and I love you."
- Thanks. I love you too." - He said kissing that

CEO Membredo

Sinhao Shark.

gives a turn on his its axis: Mr Branfudo dies of an heart attack after a night with a young damsel, and his wife sold the mines to a big Corporation.

Immediately things change: the new administrator, Mr. Membredo, arrives with new orders. At an office, he said to Routen: "As they told us, you are a fine administrator at Mine # 2. But of course, we are going to adapt our policies there, changes will be made, but you have nothing to worry about: you will keep your salary as it goes."

– Thanks, sir. I promise I'll keep on working as best I could." Routen said, happy to hear he was going to be kept in place.

– But a new administrator will be posted: you will be the second in command." – Mr Membredo said, staring at him to see his reaction; and reaction was made: Routen paled horribly, learning he will be not free to rule the miners.

– But... if you know I could handle things by my own, why this sudden change?" He asked. Mr Membredo shrugged his shoulders and said: "I cannot do otherwise. Rules of our Company! Every time a mine is acquired our protocols are put in place. Hope you and Mr. Negralia could work in harmony. He's at Forgin city now receiving instructions from the Direction."

With those news he talks with Prediria

the new Administrator at the Mine = Mr. Negralia. —

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Jinhao Shark

at home, and she said: "Why to be so worried? We have money in storage, houses, cars. You only need to carry on with whichever news and orders they could issue! We'll be fine, dear!"

One day later, they returns to the mine by way of the Transporter, and Routen calls to his office, saying: "I have [Lorson, Cotin, Farah] [news for you, men"

– Hope they're good "Lorson smiled, knowing it wasn't the case, looking at the pale faced chief.

– Well, is you to decide on that. First news: our patron Mr Branfudo, dies and a corporation bought the mines from his widow."

– Routen said. this was no news, as miners at the city heard of it and at their returns to the mine spills the beans.

– Second news: I'm no longer the man in charge here." Routen said, and the men were in shock, later they give opinions on how to change that, but Routen said. "I talked with CEO mr. Membreño and he was adamant, saying it was a rule of his Company that makes decisions. And I opt to believe it, having head, during my time here, than in similar decisions in another mines, this was made very often."

The changes begins.

Jinhao Shark

Lorsen said: "Well, perhaps the new administrator is a good person and it will be not needed to throw him down a pit."

They smiled and Routen said: "Hope that myself."

—Are you going to tell the guys, or do you prefer to wait for the new administrator? Lorsen asked.

—You just comment what's coming and we must waits for the better to happen, right?" Routen said.

Three days later the new Administrator arrives in the company of two other men - their assistants, as he said. The man wasn't tall, his skin was darker, showing reminiscences of a black race, something not very usual in Routen times. He was directly to the point, and talking to Routen on the road to the mine: "Glad to meet you, Mr. Routen. Sorry to come here and replace you in command, but rest assure you will be my second in command, and I expect of you the same efforts you probably makes while being in charge."

—Of course, Mr. Negralia. All my efforts are in use here."

—Nice to hear that. I'm a reasonable man, and for a while, you just keep on ruling the place, while I get the grips of things." Negralia indicated.

That first day Negralia and his 2 assistants were visiting the tunnel and looking how things were done...

At his wagon, he said to Frederic: "It seems

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19-VII
Jinhao Shark.-

to be a reasonable guy, although his darker tone of flesh puts me in the alert."

—Why dear? A flesh is a flesh!" She said, seating on his lap.

—Because black people lived at the coast, in remote years - the meat eaters, lazy people that even eats their own children." He informed.

—What an horror! And now you have one of those in here?" She murmured.

—Not quite, darling! Mr. Negralia must have white blood in this veins!" Routen said.

—But... you talked with him?" She wanted to know.

—He said I can keep on ruling things until he got the grip of things." Routen said. She looked at him pensively and said: "That is a good thing or a bad thing?"

—More a good thing than a bad thing! Of course, after sometime, he will rule as he pleases. He will have the power." Routen said.

She serves him the meals and then they went to bed, hearing the wind blows outside, now that the winter was coming.

Two weeks later, Routen receives a message from CEO Mr. Membreño, that reads like this:

From: Mr Membreño, CEO Copper Star Mining Co.
To: Mr. Routen Brillon, Second Adm at Mine N°2.
Dear Sir - I must inform you the decision of our

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Mr. Negralia, Adm Mine #2.

Directory at the last meeting, that Bonuses are quit from everybody at our company, included the one bestowed on you by the past owner.

Our Company wishes you could comprehend our decision that was made in the best interest of the whole.

Yours sincerely, Members.

That was a blow meaning Routen was earning 500 000 Dopes less than before.

At home, Predueria was enraged and said: "The death of Mr. Tarfudo brought everyone the bad luck!"

2 weeks later, Mr. Negralia calls Routen to his office, and said: "Sorry to hear you are not receiving a bonus anymore! But neither You or my assistants!"

– Yes, it's a blow."

– I assume you will keep on in our company? Because I have seen you, in the past few days, as immerse in thoughts not in improvements for to the mine but who knows on what." – Negralia said, darkening his already dark face, where 2 big eyes shone malignantly.

– Sorry about that. It's not my fault. I'm just only human." – Routen murmured. Negralia said: "Well, another motive of to feel doomed is what I am going to tell you: I have seen a lack lack of enthusiasm since I give the orders around here."

– Not my fault, sir." – Routen remarked drily.

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– I know you have nothing to do with it or I would have asked your resignation! But to put a remedy on this, I will forbid any visit to the city as it has been before. Only 2 days a month will suffise." – Mr. Negralia said.
– That will not be too wise, Sir. The men will resent that." – Routen said.
– Decrease on production must be improved! I cannot seat on my chair seeing that production diminished day by day! The copper is still there!" – Mr. Negralia said. In that moment one of his assistants enters the room, saying: "The men are already lined up in the road, sir. They are waiting for you to talk."
– Good! Accompany me, Mr. Routen! We must show unity in this case." – Mr. Negralia said.

When facing the 120 miners, Negralia begins saying he wasn't happy with the decrease in production and so he was forced to reduce the visits to the cities from now on. A miner asked how much it will be reduced the permissions per month, and Mr. Negralia said "As in any other miner company: 15 days per year."
That 15 days were already on their contracts, as so the miners gets angry.

DuocUC

and yelled against the determination. Negralia menaces them with firing the ones not accepting the new rule, and some miners throw stones to him and his group - included Routen, who run for cover.

Later Mr. Lorsen and others appears in front of his trailer to offer apologies. They enter the place and seated at the dinning table Lorson said: "They were some men with little patience, only. Do you Were you hit, Mr. Routen?"

— Not badly. And I understand their rage. To me, they take a good chunk of my wages just because they want to earn more millions." — Routen commented.

— And there is nobody to talk to, about this injustice? There are many men wishing to return to the city and find other jobs. They will miss the visits! They have families and lovers at Widnig or Shuloco.. a woman have little patience." Cotin said.

After some more talk, the men went to their quarters.

That month Routen receives his paycheck and with it, the visit of Negralia when at his post near the mine.

— Mr. Routen. I want to talk with you about a delicate matter.

— Yes. I'm listening.

— Your wife. She's the sole woman in here. Now

that the miners are not visiting their women at the cities, it would be better for you to send her home - at the city. It's a precautory matter. I have nothing against her or you" - Negralia said.
- Hope you could mind your own bussiness, Mr. Negralia. The men respect my wife." - Routen said. Negralia smiled and said:
- But don't get angry with me! It was only a suggestion! Hope things don't get out of hand... anyway, I give you my recommendation for your own good - and hers." - Negralia said walking away.
Routen wishes things could have not changed but of course, he was well aware that thing change in the world, willing or not their occupants. About the recommendation, he have well case NOT to tell about it to his woman. But 3 months later and included with his pay-check, he receives a note saying the Mining Company rules out any authorization for his members at the mine, to live with their wives, sisters, daughters on the camps.
He talks about that with Horson and Farah (that were not anymore Chefs at the mine) and Horson said: "Totally unjust! And what are you going to do?"
- I will quit. I cannot bear more injustices and I'll search a job at the cities." - Routen remarked.

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said.

Colin approaches and said: "Did you tell him our plan?

– not yet

– Tell him

– What?

– We have an idea: to start a mining operation uses all of our income. There are some of ours that made prospects in the vicinity. The best minerals... some 45 km away.

– So? You must declare it and ask for permissions.

– Yes. But we need a learned man for the paperwork and you are the chosen one... if you accept we'll tell you of some more ideas of our division." – Horson said.

– My wife must abandon. And I will not partake anywhere without her."

– Routen said.

– Just hide her. We can work on your wagon so she have a secluded place in there." Horson said.

– She cannot stay all day in that cabin."

Routen said.

– Well, dress her as one of us! Nobody

will notice. Those 3 pesky guys - we'll get them so occupy that they will forget even to go to piss." - Eaton said chuckling.
- Sabotage?
- Just in a minor scale. by now. That negro army will weep blood before much time. They don't guess with whom they are dealing with!" Eaton said, who was the most belligerant.
- All right. Just tell me what to do." Routen said, hungry for revenge - mental
- You will have a breakdown tomorrow - we'll get some pills for that. They will sent you to some hospital at the city."
- And my wife?
- You will go with her. Then, after your amazing recovery, you declare every site we'll give you - coordinates and all. Then, you will come back - with your wife dressed as a younger brother - then, and there's more to tell you, but of that, later." - Larson said.
- All right. I expect we'll get through of all of this." Routen said departing.
As told it occurs. They sent him to the city of Wing where he 'recovers' in 2 days; with her wife he declares the swimming fields at his own name, and returns to the swimming compound after 4 days elapsed time. With his wife in disguise he returns to duties, and she hide at the wagon.

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At a tunnel, Routen said to Jorsen: "We have the papers. What's next?"
– We have a colleague at the Main Transports, a guy you can trust. He is sending ores to one of those sites since the mine changes hands."
– Jorsen said.
– What? That's robbery!"
– Right. They rob us of our leisure time, they make us work as slaves, so this is our pay-back: where they resent the most: in their pockets"
– Jorsen said.
– So we already have money."
– Yes. But we must put machines at work, or from where we get the minerals?"
– Right. Well donned. So that's why there is no sabotage?
– It'll come now you brought permissions! We'll send machines to our mine." – Jorsen chuckled.
– They will notice it!"
– No they won't! We'll explode a section where those machines usually rest! They will think they were destroyed – under the rocks, nothing will be worth the while to excavate. With one explosion per ~~a~~ week, we'll be getting machines at our site."
– Good plot. Let's work in it." – Routen said, with optimism in his face.
The explosion makes Mr. Negralia jumps from his seat at his office, and run to the

Sabotage.

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pits - his 2 assistants helps him descend, and amid dust and debris, he was informed of the tragedy.
- Someone lits a match and the grisu gas catches fire! Look! Tons of rocks falls on the machine
! Who was storaged there! - His new Chief said.
- Careless personnel! Sent me the guilty one to punish him! I will fire him on the spot!" Mr. Negralia yelled.
But nobody knows who was the responsible, and Mr Negralia was now very desperate, as the production of ores was dwindling by the day...
Four days later, a group of share-holders and members of the administration arrives using the small transporter, to see why the production was lowered so much.
- Now they are here, we'll sent another machine to our mine. Stay at your trailer with your wife, Sir. This will shook the ground." Ronson said to Routen.
He seats at their dinning room and Predusia said:
- "What's happening, dear? You look pale."
- Oh, there is a comission visiting the mine, now production dwindles!" He said.
- But you don't have nothing to do with it! They are the culprit, taking the joy (away) of so many men!"
- Predusia said, seating next to him. Half an hour later, the ground shook and some chins falls to the floor...

DuocUC

- what was that?
- a detonation - must be the biggest in the last time. Nothing to worry, darling.
- I see you very calm. Are you not going to see what happens?"
- I prefer not. I'm tired." - Routen said, and as said, he didn't walk out of the wagon until the morning. He saw Mr. Negralia more black than ever and with popping eyes, trying to comprehend what happens, he approaches to Routen, saying: "Did you know what happens?"
- No. But I'll find out."
- An explosion! Again! Now 2 of our best drillers are smashed behind under tons of rocks! The people from the central office went away carrying the worst impression of this place!" - Negralia said, hiccuping.

Routen visited the tunnels, seeing that the miners were working with cranes, trying to fasten beams so the ceilings could not collapse. Mr. Farah approaches him, saying: "It's a pity; nobody was sure of it, but 2 of the best drillers are smashed under the rubble." - and he blinks one of his eyes.

2 weeks later, Mr. Negralia was removed from his post and never comes back - or his assistants.

The new administrator arrives one day after the removal of Mr. Negralia; he was a man with a troubled look in his eyes, old and shaggy.

Mr.
Chris Navarte..

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His name was Chris, and calls for a meeting with the chiefs section chiefs - also Routen was there present. He said: "Good to know you all, gentlemen, I am Chris Navarte and I hope we'd get to be a team."

They all stared at him... Chris Navarte coughed and said: "Who was the administrator before Mr. Negralia comes here?"

—I was, sir."

—Very well. You'll assist me in the works." Navarte said, and asked many questions to the men who were present.

When everyone walks out, Navarte calls Routen to say "Too many explosions makes me think the men didn't like the way Mr Negralia was ruling the place. Am I wrong?"

Routen shows his best face of innocense and said: "I doubt it, Sir. I see only people working as usual."

—Yes? But the men has permissions to visit the cities ... and Mr Negralia denies permission. That is a good motive to raise grudges against him," Mr. Chris Navarte said, always staring at Routen, who replied: "Certainly it was an action that makes many a married miner to detest."

—Yes, that was what I thought. I'll try to get authorization to give them that lost privilege. Do you think that decision could gain popularity?" Mr. Navarte asked

—Certainly yes, sir. Many of them will love it."—Routen replied with half a smile.

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But 2 weeks later, no authorization was given, and in a tunnel Mr. Farah approaches Routen to say: "Hi, chief. So right we'll detonate again."
— A big one?
— Smaller this time: tools are going to be 'stuped' you know where."
— Good. When are we going to really work there?" Routen embraced.
— Patience, sir!" The guy said, walking rapidly away.
That day Routen arrives early home, and said to Predilia: "There'll be another detonation tonight, so you must not be worried." She looked at him with surprise, saying: "In the night? I was thinking explosions to make way only happens in the morning!"
— Yes, but I'll tell you a secret: those accidental explosions were not accidental issues; it's revenge." — And he told her the whole story. She puts a hand over her chest and said: "You did scare me! Is it true?"
— Totally. Soon we'll quit and we'll be working in our own mine. You'll see! We'll get rich." He said, embracing the young woman — while he added in her mind: "Rich... or in prison!"

The company halted all works and sent a team of technicians to solve the riddle: where those explosions made by accidental issues or

just plain sabotage?
The men riddled in groups out of the mine while the technicians made their work inside shafts and tunnels. Routen seats next to horson and Farah, saying: "What next? These guys could stop the works for weeks on end."
—We were talking about that, sir. Perhaps some of us could depart to... you know where, and begin operations."
—Me. I want to go there.
—Right. I'll follow you." Farah said, hitting his knee with outstretched hand.
horson seat more erect. "I'll stay. They could get suspicious. I was a leader of men, once."
—No problem. But we need at least 20 men out there: we must use the diggers, and the moving of earth will be great." Routen said.
—20 men. Yes! We'll tell our most trusting men for the job." Farah said.
—Perhaps we must be going in pairs. Not a whole bunch on a sudden." horson said.
—As you wish. I'll be at Shuloco; from there in a helicopter towards the mine, carrying goods."
—But a helicopter will cost a lot of money." Farah said, dubiously.
—No matter that: I will sold every house I have." Routen offered. They looked at him in surprise and horson said. "You will recover everything

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in duetime I promise you."
– Good." Routen said, smiling...
– So we go from here?" She said, when told She was now looking the compartments of the trailer with a sensation melancholical sensation."
– Yes, sorry to say, we'll be selling to put the thing you know in bussiness."
– Oh More sacrifices, when do we live?" – Predusia asked.
– Soon, very soon." Routen said, realizing she was now loosing her patience...
– So, you leave in our darkest hour? Reconsider your idea. I'm opposing." Mr. Chris Navarte said.
– Sorry, but my decision is already taken." Routen said, leaving the Administration office.
– When the ship is sinking, the rats jumps overboard." That man said.
– Let's get going, darling. The place at the Transporter its ready." – Routen said; a group of miners takes everything pertaining to the couple and carried to the Transporter. Predusia walked by the inside of the trailer, saying: "Goodbye, kitchen! Goodbye, bedroom! Goodbye, faithful trailer!" – And she was crying sadly.

That scene brokes many spirits, and Routen realizes he will not be able to live and stay at the mine with her.

At Shulaco, he arrives to their home and after

one day of cleaning and buy food and others, he said.
– I will not carry you there. Enough of sacrifices for you."
– And what are you going to do, then?" – Predixia asked, seated on a confortable armchair.
I'll be going there only when needed. I'll be the Vendor, the one asking and giving invoices, contracts and all... from here."

She stand and run to his arms, saying: "Nice and good! We'll be the happy couple we must be at all times!"

Routen sold the rest of properties, hires personnel, hires an helicopter, and carried them to the mine. To his surprise, 22 persons were already there, working with the machinary. Mr. Korson salutes him and said: "Just in time! We have 100 tons ready to sell! Do you have clients?"

– Not yet. I brought food and more men. I rented the helicopter you are seeing over there,, I'll return, make contacts, and return very soon." – Routen said.
– Nice putted. Well, I see you are making things happen!" – Korson said, not very happy with no clients in sight.

That same day Routen went to Viral, make contacts with buyers, and offered discounts – soon he have clients that, for a discount, suits the transportation system available.

"Millions incoming! And this is only the beguinning!" – Routen said to his wife.

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– But those ores weren't extracted at your mine. – Predixia remembered. Routen looked pensively at his fingers and said: "Really not on our efforts. But the miners are gathering ores by the hour! I'm sure all will be all right."

Two months later, Mr. Iverson, Mr. Farah, Mr. Colin were seated at the table on Routen's office.

– Good you could come. We must talk about money, finances and future projects. – Routen said. Colin raise a finger and said: "Before we talk finances, I want a question answered: is it possible to know our present financial state?"

– Yes. But not right now. Up until today, helicopters have been transporting groups from the mine to Minal and vice versa: money has been occupied from the earning. I sold properties with a value of 85 million pesos; I have recovered only 10 millions. Our clients pays with a delay of 30 and 60 days."

– Why they don't pay cash? – Colin asked, belligerantly.

– Because in our contract the deliveries are summed up from 30 to 30 days. Example: three deliveries in a month, say 80 millions in all, will be paid 30 days later. As we began with a minimal stocks, the first payment really was low. But now we are delivering much more than at the first time, and I expect much more in the future months. Remember we are recently starting." – Routen said.

– Our wages are the same amount as when we were working for the Company. An increase in wages

is what we all expected." – Colin keeps saying.
– We must buy tools, explosives, pay the helicopters, food and build better houses! We cannot invest and at the same time begin raising salaries." – Routen said.
– Must be a scale of wages. We must talk about it." – Farah said, rubbing his hands.
– We are paying the same quantities as before." – Routen said.
– I earn 450.000 sopes per month. How much do you earn, Mr. Routen?" – Colin asked.
– A million each 30 days. Same thing as before." – Routen said, reddening.
Mr. Horson said "I earn 650 thousand sopes. We are the administrators. We should earn more."
– Equal salaries for us four." – Colin said, smiling with few eyes.
– But we must keep quiet about this. Our companions deserve equal shares." – Farah recomended. –

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-Bonnies. That's the way to show clean faces to the 83 other partners. The rest, the ones you, Mr. Routen, brought to work to the mine are not shareholders."— Jonson said, and Routen laughed and said: "Shareholders? We aren't such a thing! This mine is under my name!"

The rest was spellbond, and Lotin said: "So what are we?"

—And the rest... the 83 from the old mine?" Farah asked.

— My workers." — Routen said very amused.

—Why, you, double crosser!" Lotin said, beginning to raise from his seat, but suddenly he was looking at a 36" muzzle, revolver handled by Routen, who said: "No violence here, my friend. Seat down and hear the rest of what I'm about to say."

—Double crosser!" Lotin said, seating with great effort. Routen looks on the rest, that were ashen faced.

— I'm the owner. I don't intend to sell or make shares of the mine, but to keep on as we were. I'll pay you 1,5 millions a month as long as the mine stands. You will also earn 1,5 millions each 30 days. The rest of the boys will be seeing yearly raises of a 5%. They will be travelling to the city each week in turns — free of pay, as it is now. If somebody gets sick and retires, 2 Millions to pay to him. If one of you want to quit, 5 millions to each one departing. If we work and produce more copper, our salaries will raise. No need to change things

here!" – Routen said and with the promise of so many millions, even Lotin's stare softened Aenfold...

The workers also didn't like the idea of to be left out from the ownership, but Routen sent lawyers and other persons there to explain everything was legal... and if someone talks about other matters, not only they could end in jail, but without job or bonuses...

Four months later, everyone was looking happy again, and Routen was investing in the other mines as well, raising production and ending much richer than before.

– Good luck sometimes end swiftly, dear! Beware!" – Predurcia warned him. But Routen was no fool, and have eight lawyers at his said... ready to fight any accussation he could receive. –

– The fourth mine will be dug today, dear. Want to come?" – He asked to Predurcia.

– Yes, of course. Not a helicopter?" – She asked.

– Yes. No other way to arrive there... what? ~~Do a~~ Are you afraid of fly?" – Routen asked. She embraces him, saying: "Of course not, if you are with me."

They traveled there. Predurcia was surprised by the number of miners and machines. She was expecting 20 men and some machines, but she was looking more than a hundred and at least 10 big machines cleaning, digging and chugging...

DuocUC

Juillet 21-2018.– EMRM ASF.

Lorson appeared saying: "Good day, friends! One thing goes! We're working hard! Geologists are saying this mine will produce copper with a high percentage! Is it not wonderful?"
– Hi, Lorson. Yes indeed! I'm working in a project. This mine will be shared among you, our 2 other friends and I! Equal shares, equal problems, equal sweat." – Routen said. The eyes of Lorson shone, embraces him and said: "Certainly, life is good! And perhaps more bonuses will spread out to our workers."
– Certainly! A happy family." – Routen said.
– In that afternoon they returned to the city, and Producia said: "I'm pregnant."
– Fine! And double fine! Congratulations! You must have nurses and more help at home!" – Routen said, embracing her.
Two weeks later, R Lorson calls him by phone, saying: "Are we partners yet?"
– Yes. In a few days I'll call you and the others to sign the papers." – Routen commented.
– And I have an information for you: the mine is already producing! And we have found a pit made by mother Nature."
– Oh! Perhaps next to the copper vein?" – Routen asked, thinking the works will be easier.
– No. The vein goes somewhere else. But we are working to explor it. Because is intriguing: The deep is enormous. Perhaps it was something like an old

Routen

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crater."

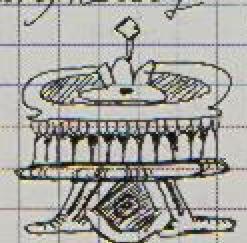
— Very interesting. I'll go there to look into it." — Routen said.

— I'll call you when we reach the bottom." — Lorsen replied.

Days later, a call. "Mr. Routen! We finally reach the bottom! Guess how deep it is?"

— 700 meters?" Routen replied.

— 7.000 meters! Something really amazing!"



— Yes! Our men uses special suits! 42°C in there.

— 42 Centigrades! As in a desert." — Routen said, feeling the heat.

— They haven't explored, but they said the horizontal tunnels are lost in the distance." — Lorsen said.

— Wish we could explore as much as possible... the heat is the problem." — Routen said.

— "We could carry ventilators" — Lorsen suggested.

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A week later, Horson call him, saying: "Ready, pal! Ventilators, water, and they said at the tunnels there is a little breeze."
—all right. I'll be there tomorrow morning!"— Routen replied.

That night, after a day at the office making invoices, attending his staff & vendors and lawyers, Routen said to Predexia: "I'll be going to the new mine. Just routine."
—Beware with loser rocks! There's always danger at the new mines"— She warned him.

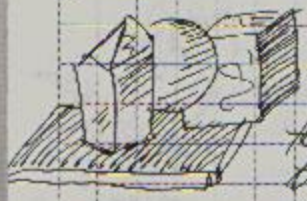
Early in the morning and in one of the rented helicopters carrying supplies, Routen-fly to the mine. He was happily surprised to see wagons full of ores ready to sell. Mr. Farah receives him at his office in a trailer bus, saying: "All is going well here. I heard we are going to be partners in this mine."
—Yes, it's all ready now. The lawyers will come here asking for the your signatures. Hope money keeps flowing as today." Routen said.
—Horson and Colin are already at the bottom of that natural pit. Do you really want to go there and descent? I assume you'll find nothing of value there except solidified lava."— Farah commented.

Routen was helped by 3 miners, and was amazed to see the different platforms that were set each 300 meters, with cables between

each platform, until reach the 7000
meters deep.
With electric lamps and 2 generators,
the darkness in the tunnels dissapear.
7000 meters inside the wider of them, Mr.
Horson and Latin were waiting sea-
ted to a table where rocks were exa-
mined by a geologist.
— Welcome, Mr. Routen! Here we have Mr. Dugogul,
Mineralogist. Go ahead Mr Dugogul tell our boss
here what you have over the table.
The man was tall, thin, bespectacled and with
a white beard. He said: "Good
to know you Mr. Routen. Well,
in here we have AL 13, Mn 25
and Cu 29, in a rare almost
pure consistence."
— Oh. So you find silver?! — Rou-
ten asked, as one or two balls
there were silvery in color.
— No, no, sir! We have here allu-
minium, Manganese and Copper!
After it were purified, heated
and ready to sell. If there
are more of these substances or
metal inside those tunnels, you
will be earning astronomical
sums of money." — Mr.
Dugogul explained.

Routen takes the objects one by one - the allaminium

portions were the lighter of them all...



–So? There is more?

–no. But we think we could find more into the tunnels. We are ready to depart; 20 men carrying cords, tools, and food.

walking by the wider tunnel, carrying lamps, they begin exploring. From time to time, Mr. Lidgogal taking samples, notes, and keeps on.

One day later, they were sleeping at the tunnel. The temperature: 42° Centigrades, but with the big fans that was bereable for them.

Routen awakes at 7 o'clock and taking a lantern walkes alone by the same tunnel; the width was 3 meters and the height of 4 meters- rugged and apparently not man (or other being) made.

2 hours later his lantern begins to flicker so he returns at a trot and slept among the group until 9 hours.

–Well, let's keep going!– Mr. Iverson said, and some time later they passed by where Routen's lantern begins to fail... but he did not comment on that.

Five hours later, they find people wandering in pitch blacks surroundings. They were men and

women, with their eyelids shut - no matter if they illuminate their faces using the flashlights.

Also, they don't talk but simply pushed one another, not caring if the other falls to the ground or not.

The tunnels there have caves, where women and children abides - The men respects those caves and didn't interfere with the people in them.

- This is a blind community! And they feed on fungus!" - Horson said, pointing to the many mushrooms, of various types, sizes and smell.

Routen observed that the skin of those people were white to the extreme; their heads have a lot of long hair, probably ignorant of the use of scisors or knives.

- Bor people! Naked but in this temperate environs, they don't need them." - Lotin said.

After a day, they return to the surface, making an oath not to reveal what they saw deep below.

Months later, Predueria gets sick and die, leaving Routen in despair. The baby was taken care by several babysitters; as Routen didn't want to see anybody, he descends by the pit and carrying food, he lives among the blind people for some time.

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Before the descent, R Korson said: "Sir, I understand your grief. Your woman means a lot for you. I hoped you can reconciliates with life after some time in the dark."
— Yes, I know I'm a bit crazy, but guess I need this." — Routen commented.
— Be not worried! I'll sent you food each five days. Any time you wish to return, it will be a ring to mess near the cords, and a team will descend to pick you up easily. Havelock." — Korson recommends.

Routen finds an empty cave for himself, and stocked there his food and some other personal issues. The lamps he used at low density, to prevent to stay without (power light) batteries.

He observe the women; some of them were extremely attractive, and soon he touches a pair of them, receiving refusals at first, but then he was accepted — the women smells his hair, and instantly identifies him — as with others the same procedure.

He gives them of his food, and they were (at first) marveled to taste new scents and textures.

The males were unobtrusive and deambulate almost without purpose: they have no day or night, so there were some who slept while others were awake.

One of the women gets attached to him and

begin sharing his cave. As nobody takes a bath, the smells were not pleasants, but after 2 months there, he begin to lose his first apprehensions.

One day horson visits him at the cave and said: "I see you already chose a female mate! She is beautiful."

— Yes, but she didn't talk. She only produces a murmur... different kinds of murmur, expresing only sensations but never ideas." — Rouben said.

— You should return to the surface, Sir. Much to see and do over there. The mines are producing many tons of copper. Enjoy being a rich person; don't stay in here." — horson recommends.

— Yes, I was thinking in that. Perhaps I should carry her." Rouben said, pointing to that woman, who was very still hearing their voices.

— all right! I will provide you with dark lenses - you were losing very thin light here." Horson said, and helped him guide that woman by the corridors and up the pit.

When at the surface, it was dark: night was dominating that sector of the planet.

— I recommend you to stay a few days at a trailer, said. Perhaps sun light could damage the lady's skin." Rhorson commented.

DuocUC

And so, Pouten begin to live in a trailer for many days; the women have no name, so he begin calling her Hellene; and she begin to understand that articulate sounds have a meaning... and ideas begin to form in her mind.

A month later, he moves to Forwin city and begin to work for the mine as he did before; Hellene was always at his side, but now She have a teacher; a lady who begin teaching her how to talk, to produce meaningful phrases, and the Braille (ersäly) system to read with the passing of fingers over protruding cones.

This painfully slow teachings gives wonderful end results - in the lapse of 2 years, Hellene could talk, hear words and understand them, and read Braille-based books.

When able to speak, she thanked Pouten by saying - "Dear man of mine: You brought me from the darkness of the soul to the bright lights of intelligence. I will be not able to repay your work on mine, but rest assure I will be faithful to you for the rest of my life."

Pouten caressed her and later begin to take every blind people from the pit, to a building, where many teachers were in charge of them.

– They are 82 persons, in all. They will live as freely as it could be." – Routen said to Nelson, Otten and Mr. Farah; this last one said: "I'm romancing one of those ladies! They are very submissive and kind – the opposite of our Women from the surface."

– Of course. Pity is that their eyes are totally incapable of to see." – Routen said.

– But youngsters are beginning to see! And the sons and daughters of the now blind people certainly will come to life with the sense of view." – Nelson said, who was also in charge of their welfare.

By some ignored way, reporters gets the news and make the people of from the pit very famous, but of course, by a limited quantity of days, as the novelty wanes and other topics replace them as ever.

– You are so special! You are generous and kind." – Helene said to Routen.

– Don't throw me virtues I have not! Remember I take you as my new

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24 July Jinhao Porcelain F.P.

woman after losing the previous one!"
Routen said.
- You are so very honest! Always telling what is true! But I tell you: you choose me among many others because you feel something special. Am I wrong?" Hellene asked. He smiled and kissing her, he said:
- Of course! Your face is beautiful and shines with the light of your soul!"
They have 2 more sons, and together with his previous one, were taken care by Hellene and 5 other women.
- It's a delight to know that my sons are capable to see" - Hellene said, after 2 years passed. Routen learns that it was a new invention that could render a blind person in one who could see - he paid for it, and Hellene regains her vision thanks to the science - She was happy to see her children and specially Routen.
- Oh, you are very good looking! Why don't you shave your beard? I'm sure you will look younger than what you resembles now!" Hellene commented. Routen shaves his beard and she was very happy to see that he does it out of pure love for her!!!
The next step was to work for the rest of the group - the ones rescued from the pit -

to become as the 'normal' kind of men and women.

- I'll found an Institute for the blind, darling, and if you want to cooperate, you will be the Administrator."

She brighten her face and said: "of course I will cooperate! It's my people!"

— Yes. And there are some blind people among the population of Wind and Shulaco, equally impaired by the lack of vision. They could also be treated, a small fee for the ones who could pay, and free for the real poor. Of course, the ones paying will be better allocated, with certain comfort... we must think that if they pay, they must get compensation." - Routen commented. Salene was in accordance and with lawyers and architects - plus some medics - Routen opens the "Sellene Foundation for the Blind people" that obtains recognition from the government, that provides help in a certain degree.

Lorson come to visit him and said: "Dear pal, I will travel for some time. Enough of hard work for me!"

— Of course, Lorson, I'll take care of your part of obligations." - Routen said, and saw him depart in high spirits. revising (later) R Lorson's work, he find many errors, and some defaults - money that was taken without reasonable reasons and without reader bills or invoices. He realize Lorson has taken more than his share,

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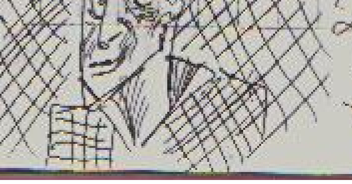
and in the passing of weeks, Routen was taking some money from Lorson funds to pay for the default.

When Lorson returns, four months later and with a young gorgeous woman at the side, Routen calls him to a meeting with lawyers and the Treasurer of the Company, Mr. Alfred J.V. who begin explaining how the wrongdoings of Lorson was straightened up. This upset Lorson, who denies any wrongdoings - but there were lawyers at the meeting that explains him with ciphers on the blackboard, how the whole matter begins and ends.

In view of the facts, Lorson accepts those payments in his name, but quarreled (later) with Routen, calling him names not worth to be repeated here. Days later, Lorson sent a couple of lawyers to tell Routen he wants to split the Company, in order to work independently.

- There are a number of sells that are in function today and in some more months in the future. We must work it out, so neither Joe Lorson gets hurt."

- Of course, Mr. Routen. We will work in the details of it, and we are sure neither of you get depreciated in your patrimonies." Mr. Alexander (the principal Lawyer) ~~Mr. Alexo~~ ~~said~~ said.



And it was so. Routen and the 2 other partners retains mines 1, 3 and 4, while Lorson takes No 2, that was producing

the 55 per cent of the production, and with a better level of fine than the rest.
This wasn't at all likeable for Coti or Farrah, that stops visiting Horson, a thing that the old chief of personnel didn't care less. —
— Where there is money, friendship ends collapsing. I hope we will be not in that field of options." — Routen said to his associates.
— By my part, I'm happy the way we are now. I resent Horson taking a part of the whole." — Farah said.
— I'll keep on with you, Routen= you know how to handle the business." — Coti remarked and to strenghten ties, he said: "We cannot take distances from one another. What make friendship gets cold is when we don't spent time together, so I propose you both an idea of mine: every six days, a reunion to play poker, and to share a dinner with our families. I own a mansion big enough to provide bedrooms for everyone, a cook that makes fabulous dishes; and all you got to do is to bring the liquor for the party. What do you say about that?" — He asked with a big smile.
— I accept. — Farah said

With a lot of diplomacy and side approaches, Farah obtains a kind of agreement from two of the leaders, in a private reunion. Mr. Bachelon, a very young but well connected person, said: "I cannot possibly show myself attached to your company, Sir. The voters will soon find out that I become the person they despise."

The other man there present, Mr. Calderon, said: "But you could begin donating us money for our parties" "a simple envelope containing some money, delivered to us directly at some point in the fleet" "and absolute secrecy, of course. Or the deal is over."

—I understand. 20 million sopes a year seems to be enough." — Farah asked them.

Mr. Bachelon pointed to the ceiling, and Mr. Calderon said: "Make it 40 for both of us."

Farah paled and said "40 for each of you, or 20 per each of you? Remember gentlemen, that the government takes our bigger mine not too many months ago."

—I remember well. We are considerate persons. 20 millions for each one will be enough! And maybe we could return the bigger mine to you... for a price." — Bachelon said.

—We will be much thankful to you if you do it." — Farah exclaimed.

—Yes. The administrator has encountered

many a problem with the rule of that particular mine. Perhaps we could sell it to you." — Bellerion said.

— With a similar trend of donations" — Bachelon added.

— "Most convenient" — Farah said.

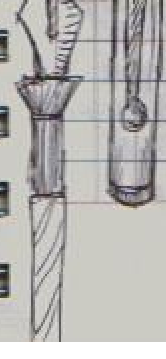
— We'll see. We must convince some of our colleages... They are all nice people once you knows them better" — Bellerion said, producing a laugh!!!

Farah told his associates about this and both said: "There's no other way out. It's better to earn something less but not loosing it all!"

— So we accept?" — Routen asked.

— We accept. And we better begin economizing money, so we could buy our first mine back!" — Farah said with a sigh. —

With the first "donation" strikes were over. Seven months later and in secret conversations, mine 1 was sold to Routen Associates in a moderate sum, while Mr. Bellerion was saying: "You almost lost nothing at all. But this will have a price."



ROUTED
SAGA COLONEL CGY.
NUMBER SIX.
WRITTEN BY ALFRED JUILLET F.

—Of coarse Senator. Please name the price in 3 more months. We almost are out of cash."— Farah said.

—Well, give me a million dopes right now and later we'll talk of the rest." The obese man said, looking through his piggy eyes.

From then on, more deals were made with the politicians: some factories were bought, a couple of small mines, and always paying tribute.

—Those politicians are hungry for money! They say it's for to help their minions - or voters - so they keep on voting for them!."— Farah said.

—People calls them 'clients'. They vote and work for election periods, and receives money in return. And later, jobs for them and relatives. A whole bunch of corrupt people."— Routen said, who tries to forget dirty politics by making sea trips with Predixa, now 25 years old and more beautiful than ever.

—I love you, my little doll! What do you want me to give you?"— Routen asks her.

—Nothing! I'm happy as we are going now."— She always replied.

Two more years later, they were informed that the government takes mine 1 from the hands of Norson; he went to the woods in a caravan apparently very depressed, although they said he was accompanied by three showgirls and some thugs...

-Pity on our old associate! guess he did not want or refuse to be allied with crooked politicians." -Farah said, in one of the family dinners with his associates.

-We are walking on thin ice! The elections are approaching, and these politicians are able to double cross their own mother in order to win the reelection." -Boulen commented.

But they were no need to worry, although both politicians asked for money in advance...

--So many lopes invested in banners, in lunches, helping Old Age Corporations, ONG's, and the like! You cannot fathom the pile of bills that I end up receiving!" Zelleron said, blushed.

Days later, later, Zelleron was reelected but his colleague was not. In a reunion with his partners, Boulen said: "Mr. Bachelor is not a politician senator anymore. Guess we don't need to pay him."

Farah smiled and said: "Don't count with that. The guy have friends and colleages in his derty party, that could provoke you great pain! We must go slowly; the man will be jealous of any change."

-Hope he should die of a stroke! He's very fat." -Colin said.

-I doubt he could die soon! So, we

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Jinhao Shank.

Retreat to Cairo Town — Preduxia ♀

27/Jullet-2018-Friday.

keeps on paying him — later, we'll see."– Farah recommended, and it was so.

3 years later, Routen realize he was getting old with so many problems and sold his shares to Lotten and Farah, and with Preduxia and their only child went to Cairo Town to live in peace.

But there, lots of people encircled him just to obtain money as donations, and after only 3 months, Preduxia asks him to return to Formin city where anonimity was assured.

— It's a pity to leave this fine house! But the worst thing in here are not animals but greedy people!" – She remarked drily, and so, Routen went back to Formin, where he bought a big house and hired 8 servants.

— All is noisy in the streets but here, in our nice new home, silence is almost absolute thanks to its thick walls."– Routen said.

Farah come to see him, and after a exquisite dinner, they talk at the living room...

— The government is the one who set laws that makes us prisonners of their whim! The two leeches still sucks us from our money. You sold and get away with your money – but it wasn't a nice move. We have earned millions while you don't."– Farah said.

— It was one thing for the other."– Routen

said, smoking a cigarette.
— Who knows if you lost in your way of thinking? Problems arise any moment in life. You'll never be at ease." Farah commented.
After some more talk, he departs but leaves Routen thinking. Later, he talks with Prudencia, who said: "You can start anew, dear! You could work another mine, somewhere."
Routen was now making schemes on how to find a new mine and in a week's time, he gets a new helicopter and some geologists to search in another direction.
— Copper mines are still waiting to be discovered! And with an investment of a few millions you could be the owner of a very profitable mine." Mr. Duggal said.
After 3 months of daily exploration, they find copper at the north west of Tovuin city; Routen carried machines and miners in a helicopter, and the works begin.
Farah visited him again and said: "I heard you are in the trade again."

Rosenberg Goering Hess
NICHT schuldig.

DuocUC

- Yes. It's a small mine, not enough big as to attract ambitions from those suckers (politicians)" Routen commented.

- Yes. But you cannot fight directly a politician. They have the power bestowed in them by the public, that ignores 90% of what a politician will do with that power so graciously given to him." Farah said.

After that talk, Routen keeps on trying to work inadvertently from Media - as Media suckes Politicians on what's happening in front of their noses...

Preduxia was now hatching sons and daughters one by year, so their house was now very large so they could run by corridors while their nuns (or baby sitters) takes care of them.

- We are earning millions per month, darling. The future of our sons is secured." He said

Predución 000131

– We must be alert on their friends when studying. There's a lot of drugs today, that students sue Now't pills in order to pass exams and takes the lead for a better future - or so they tell them." – Predución said, milking his last baby.

– I have seen it. That is because our childs will be studying in the best of schools, where they are strict and didn't let it pass ill behaviors." Routen said.

A week later, the Administrator of the mine calls him BY RADIO, saying: "Sir, we have found something at the mine. Please come here to find out."

– I'll be there as soon as I could." – Routen said, and departed at the next day, having told Predución to wait for him at home.

When at the mine, Dugogul said: "At a auxiliary tunnel, that we dig for an air conduct, we found a pit 10 meters deep, with man made technology."

– So, we're digging where somebody else were before?" – Routen said.

– Yes, but we only in a Tangencial way= our veta is going in another direction." – Mr. Dugogul said.

– And what is down that shaft?" – Routen said, intrigued.

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Mr. Dugogol,

-A large horizontal tunnel, that ends in a cave. I guess it's some kind of refuge, thousand of years old. My assumption is that what now begins 40 meters deep, was in their prime, very near the surface."

-I see. And what's in that cave?" Routen said.

-No need of you to descend there, sir. We already dug out those remains." Mr. Dugogol said, and at a corridor he lift a tarpalin, showing some objects.

-Spheres! Made of silver?"

-No, it's common steel highly poolished."

-Mr. Dugogol said, handling one of them to him. Routen was amazed to to feel how light was it.

-But, these things must be hollow!" He said.

-And that's the curious thing, sir. We drill into one of this! They are solid."- Dugogol said.

-No! But it's almost weighless!" Routen commented.

Later, they found out, using X rays, that a tiny element inside produces that lost of weight.

-Seems we found something not existent still in our community. Must be worth some money." -Routen said.

-But take precautions! if you give it for studies.

Root pass

000133

don't get surprised if they use it for their own benefit!" Prederia said, combing the hair of her second son.

In view of it, Routen searched for an honest man, and he found Doctor Fargoden, who used to work at the University of Forwin.

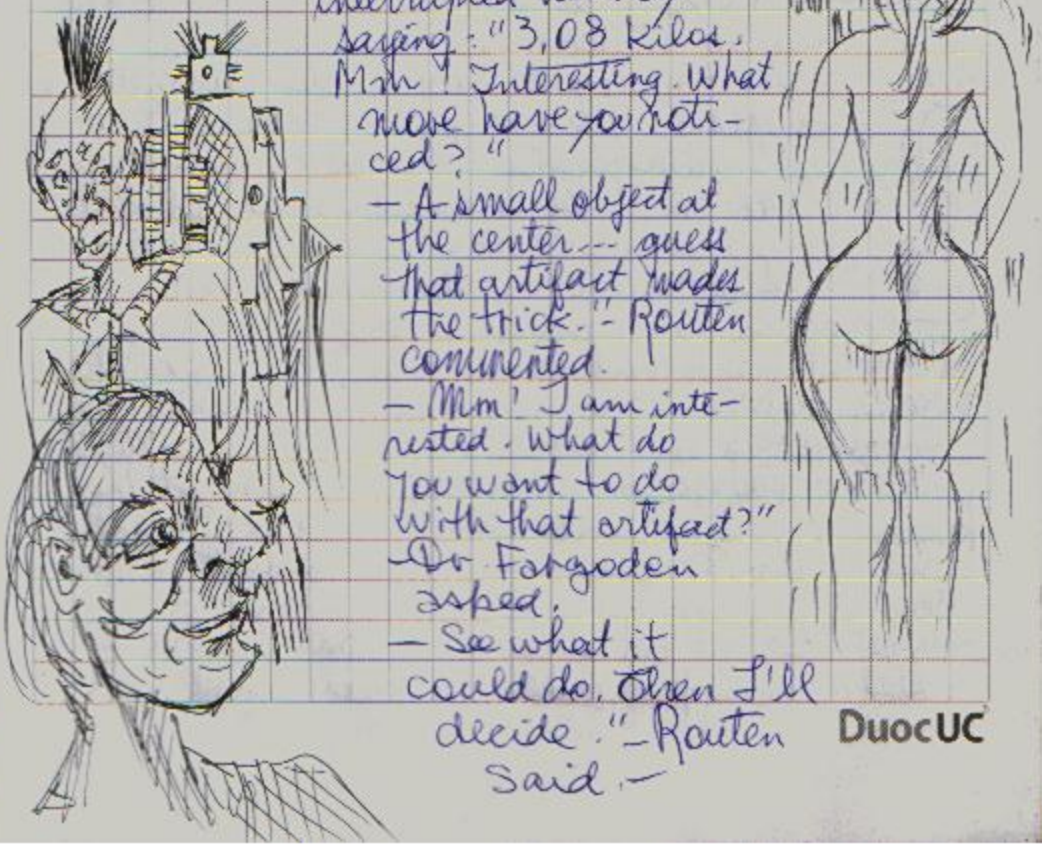
— And you said you have a ball that weights 0,300 grams made of steel, diameter 40 centimeters? - Dr. Fargoden asked.

— Yes. As you know, it should weight..." - Routen was saying, and Dr. Fargoden interrupted him by saying: "3,08 Kilos. Mm! Interesting. What move have you noticed?"

— A small object at the center... guess that artifact makes the trick." - Routen commented.

— Mm! I am interested. What do you want to do with that artifact?" - Dr. Fargoden asked.

— See what it could do. Then I'll decide." - Routen said.



DuocUC

Dr. Fargoden stared at him and said: "Probably is nothing new, for the ones who visited us. They have similar gadgets, but don't want us to acquire it. Commerce is on their hands, and when I say commerce I (say) am saying Interplanetary Commerce"
- I have heard of it, but my field is mining operations."
- Well, now you hit on something big. But before we begene making assumptions, let's see what you have." - Dr Fargoden said.
- Where are you going to work, Sir? I want absolute secrecy." - Routen said.
Sam. - Don't worry. I have a laboratory at my disposal. No one gets in there without my authorization. Your ball will be safe with me." - Dr Fargoden said, blinking one eye.

After delivering the object, Routen gets a collapse in one of his mine tunnels, and that keeps him busy for three weeks. When the miners were rescued Sane and safe and sane, he turns his attention into Dr. Fargoden, so he visited him at the laboratory, but finds him closed. A janitor said: "Dr. Fargodon leaves the University 1 week ago."
- What? So he's not working here, now?" - Routen asked sensing that disagreable cold in her legs.

– But I'm sure he's at his house. I can give you his address!"– The janitor said, and after searching in his wallet, he produced a wrinkled card, where the name of Dr. Fargoden was written together with his address.

– Thanks you, man. You have saved me!" Routen said, pocketing that card after a good look on it.–

The house was a small edifice 2 stories high in a lateral road. Th He rings the bell, and soon a loudspeaker was saying: "Who are you – state your question."

– I'm Routen. I need to talk to you." Routen said. A silence, and 10 minutes later, the door was open by Dr. Fargoden, who said: "Quick! Get in! On I am in the middle of something!"

Once inside, Routen follows him through a corridor and into a wide room full of equipments and tables with more machines and many cables.

– Don't pay attention to the mess! Here is where I'm working now, on your little gadget." – Dr. Fargoden said.

The object was that tiny object 5 centimeters long, but now attached to many cables that goes to some other mechanisms.

DuocUC

Ballpoints
Sat 28/VIII/2018.

—What you are looking now, Mr. Routen, is the first anti Gravitatory System in this planet... or so I think."

—Why the doubts?

—I suppose there are more of this artifacts in the hands of important people. Perhaps also in the hands of the military... That's why I come here to work. At the University there were suspicious people, envious of my works..." Dr. Fargoden said.

—And what your construction does, Dr.?" Routen asked, murmuring.

—For once, it could take weight away of any vehicle you choose. Some of them could be rendered quite unstable. Others not. Others could be modified so anyone could drive them without any danger." Dr. Fargoden commented.

—Airships could be the best improved!" Routen said.

The machine could levitate as much as those cables could permit. The Doctor Fargoden said: "I'm using electric current, but in those balls there is not cables. The absorption of energy is provided by the metal the ball is made. My next step is to find out the exact composition of the composite. Once known comes replication."

—I see. Do you need funds, I presume?" Routen asked. Dr. Fargoden tapped on the table and replied: "Obviously yes. A couple of millions

thousands, I presume."
—Very well. I'll give you 300.000 Sopes for starts."— Routen said.
—and my honoraries! Now I'm not at the University, I have been expending my funds."
— I'll see to it. How much do you want, Doctor? — Routen asked him—
— Five hundred Sopes per month, and 200.000 to recover what I have spent already."— Dr. Fargoden replied.
Routen pays him at the next day, and said: "I'll be visiting you each week, so you could show me the improvements."
— No problem!"— Dr. Fargoden said, Rubbing his hands happily.—
Dr. Fargoden made several experiments, beginning by using cheap vehicles.
1ra Experiment. A car, with the Anti-G at low percentage. It could develop high velocity but in the curves the Anti G system was decreased tenfold so it could not glide and went out of the way.
In the day, Routen was happy to see the end results, saying: "This will reduce the use of gasoline tenfold!"

DuocUC

Senators= Giraldo, Zarriopi, Golas. 000143

Routen.
—If you persist attacking the honorability of our Senators, think in those hundreds of followers they have! More than one could try to harm you, or your family members!" that man said.
—Are you threatening me, or Senator Giraldo does? Because I can raise another lawsuit against them.'" ~~Routen said that man~~ Routen said
—Have it your way, sir. I'm only warning you about the perils of life.— That ~~thought~~ thug said, and departed.—

Doctor Fargoden said: "Now they are ready to eliminate you as in revenge, you should create a Corporation in charge of your business. No matter if you loose some money in the process: your life will be more secure."
—Partners in my Company!"
—Yes. Sell shares of it, the smaller percentage I/we permits. You'll have control and in case you are not available, a board of directors will rule, but with you, as the greater shareholder, regaining control."—Dr. Fargoden said.—

Routen told his wife about it and she said: for to
—Those politicians will never forget you ~~disclose~~ their dark intentions, bullyings, threats, and illegal earnings... by the other hand, you cannot give feet and leg just because you get afraid. Hire a bunch of good lawyers to defend your properties. The law could not

DuocUC

Routen boughts a boat.

30 Juillet-2018.-
Tinta Transparent-
Wren " Violet.

be bend at will."
So, Routen follows her advice and soon he was looking how many accusations against his firms begin flying with the wind.-
-I prefer to pay lawyers than crooked politicians."- Routen said to Doctor Fargason, who was now astonished to see how a tycoon could survive in the world of greedy men.-
Preduxia waits some more days to say: "I wish we could travel by sea. A long vacation by the sea! We could visit so many beautiful places way south!"
-I have a cargo ship, but obviously it's busy right now transporting minerals. I should buy a smaller ship."
-You do that! You also need to relax and give the burden to your assistants."- Preduxia said, who reads newspapers and knows how politicians could revenge on the ones that didn't accept their requests.-
In a week, Routen was already the owner of a 20 meters long yatch - able to be manned by only three or four sailors. The idea of to be traveling with a woman and 3 or 4 men on board was not of his liking, so he hired five young females, mainly to attend the kitchen and serves his wife on anything she and the childs requires.

They depart in a cold morning with everything needed for a long trip: fuel, food and water.

—Doctor Pargoden refuses to come: he told me he cannot stand on a boat thinking that it was floating over 100 meters of salt water."

—Rotten said to Fredericia.

—His will! So be it! Old people cannot stand very well the sway of a boat... less an hurricane!"— Fredericia commented.—

While traveling near the coast, they saw Razorbill and Puffin flying and diving to catch fish. Their plumes were black on top and white by the underneath, with black or orange beaks.

Flying over the waves they saw waved Albatross, Petrels, Shearwaters, Stormpetrels, and Diving Petrels; this ones with head and neck in white color and the rest was black.

Fredericia likes Gannets and Boobies; they were white with the tip of the winds in brown color, and the second using neck and back in dark brown, being the rest in white.—

That first night they passed inside a cove, where the bobbing of the ship was nil.

—What a quietude! This is what I wanted for you... always traveling from mine to mine, or occupied with checks and lawyers.—

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Predaxia commented.

One month later and they were at the westside of Longus Continent, where no human settlements exist.

– This is Terra Incognita for everyone! Wild country it is." – Routen commented to Predaxia, who said: "I guess it's all already mapped, dear. The use of helicopters and airplanes have made it possible."

– Yes, but nobody lives here. Who knows what strange animals are inland!" Routen said.

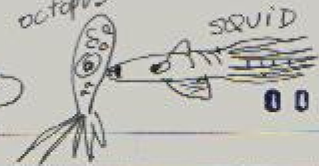
– Don't you dare leave us alone in the boat." She immediately said, knowing how curious his husband was.

– Perhaps in another trip! To visit wild country it's needed explorers, not seamen!" He replied, smiling.

But in their trip there was more to see. whales appears with their big bodies, splashing the waters and looking at the occupants of the ship with their tiny eyes.

a sailor said.
– I worked in a fish boat. So I know all about

Preduxia



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whales."
— Oh! So instruct us, then." Routen said, while looking at the sea.
— Those are sperm whales! It have tooths; and the males are smaller than the female. They us their throats to expand the mouth to take in a lot of water. These ones eats fish and squids, and they hear of boat from afar. These also can dive to great depths to get squids. They can stay under water for more than 80 minutes."
— Really amazing." Routen said and Rulan, the Sailor, keeps on saying: "They can travel up to 26 knots."
That night they catch squids by inserting a lamp at the point of a beam, and the creatures appears to see it. The sailors takes them on board and boiled the tentacles making a spicy soup neither Routen or Preduxia eats...
They find a nice sandy beach, and they went there in a row boat. Lunch was served there, and with the warmth of a shiny sun, they bathed... one of the sailors use a SWIMMINGBOARD

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Pleaman

and ride the big waves at high tide... at the next day, both Preduxia and Routen tries to ride waves, with little success.

— You bounce on the water so quickly!" Preduxia commented, laughing.

— Yes! I'm a novice, but I'll be here until succeed." Routen said, and a full week wasn't enough for him to learn, so he remains there for another week and yes, this time he was able to ride waves but with much uncertitude. Preduxia soon outcast, surpass him, and he find delight while looking at her making the 'tube'.

From there he advance 2 days more to the north, but the weather become nasty so he retreat to the south, arriving to Shuloco 4 months later. He contacted his C.E.O.s and learnt all was according to plan, and Doctor Fargoden said. "I have been serving as a Counselor mainly to see things go in the right direction. One of the good things was that the politicians wasn't able to see you around, so they begin to forget their quarrel and now are more interested in other kind of things."

— So it's better to remain in the dark." Routen said.

— Exactly. You [illegible] the strings, as
pull

The End.

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they say... you are the puppeteer, and your men are the puppets." — Dr. Fargoden said.
— Good idea. Practical. I'll give directives, and I'll keep on traveling in my ship... that by the way, it was battered while battling the northern seas." — Routen said.
— Only a word of advice: your sons must become learned men! So you must educate them! Else at a private school, or with teachers." — Dr. Fargoden said.
— Yes. I guess they could prepare themselves at home, so to speak, and later at some institute. By that time, few of the enemies of mine will be in office." — Routen said.
— Yes, sir. By the way, I want a raise in my salary." — Dr. Fargoden asked him.
— Of course. Do you think a 20% raise will be enough?" — Routen asked.
— Let's say that a 25% will be better." — Dr. Fargoden said blinkin one eye."

The End.—

31 Juillet 2018.—
20:24 hours.
EMRM.

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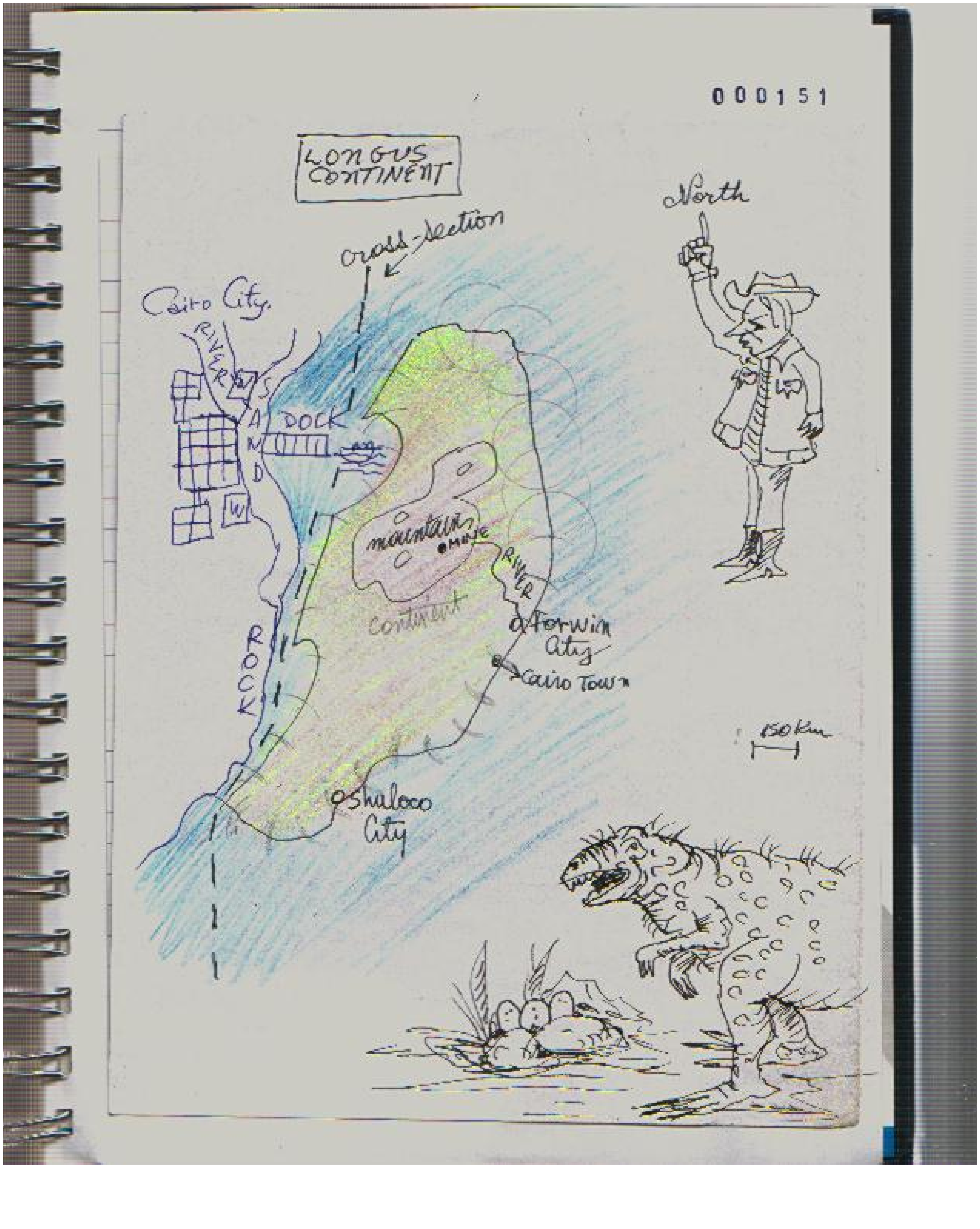
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LONGUS CONTINENT
North
cross-section
Cairo City
RIVER
SAND
DOCK
W
mountains
MINE
RIVER
continent
ROCK
Forwin City
Cairo Town
150 Km
Shaloco City

57 ml Ink Parker.

<u>ROUTEN.</u>

she become professionalist.
He keeps on the Air field.
Bought of a House.
No childs.
1 year passed.
~~At the~~ 2nd year Robernio boat
returns with him dead. Mother
sold the boat, bury him.
Chests = Papers, documents, poetry.
Chest 2 = Stones (not valuable).
Appearance of new fleets from
Outer Space. New inventions,
Cellphone highly sophisticated.
Shaina askes for Divorce. Obtained.
Routen takes a flight towards
Shuloco, works there.
Airships shifts to Beamers;
airship Co. goes Bankrupt.
He bought (as compensation)
a small plane.
Begins his trade as a Guide Pilot
for tourists (around Shuloco).
Meet ♀ that gives birth to 3
childs. Some day he crash
and die.
The End.

14. VII. 2018.-

DuocUC
IP: Desde agosto 2010 hasta agosto 2017 - Docencia de Pregrado, Gestión Institucional

SAGA COLONEL COY # 6.
"ROUTEN"
SCIENCE FICTION.
WRITEN BY ALFREO JUILLET
FRASCARA.